

DELL
COMIC

APRIL

10¢

and Tom Jerry comics



A 52 page
Comic
Magazine

I'm takin' it easy this Easter!

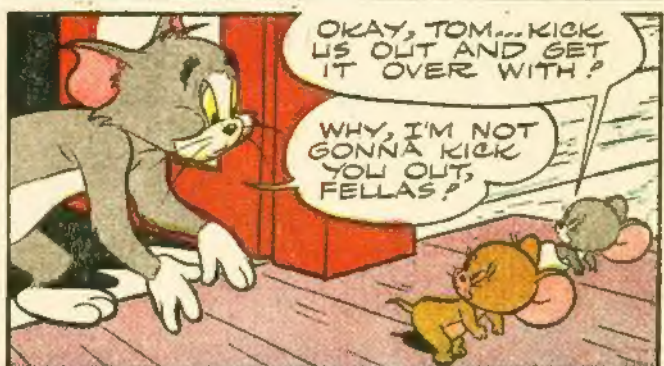
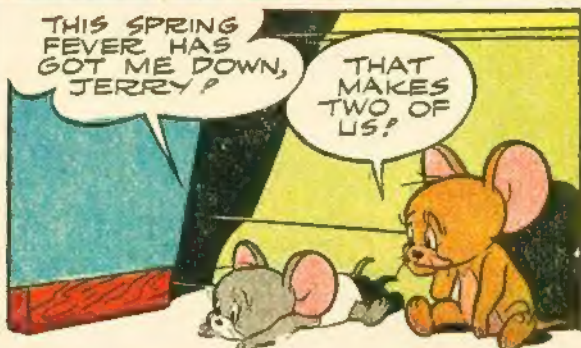
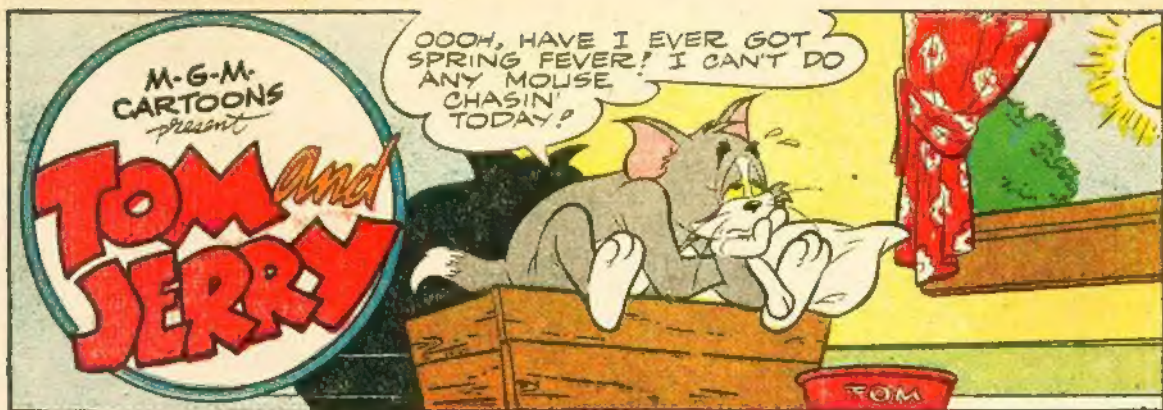


The Bunny will get a real welcome this year because, along with those beautiful Easter eggs will come plenty of Easter feasting in crisp, cool Milky Way wrappers.

No matter how or when you eat it, Milky Way is still high adventure in enjoyment... a three-way blend of smooth, pure milk chocolate, creamy caramel and rich, malted milk nougat. No matter what the season, your taster always strikes it rich when you treat it to...



M-m-milky Way...
your money can't buy more
"m-m-m-m"!

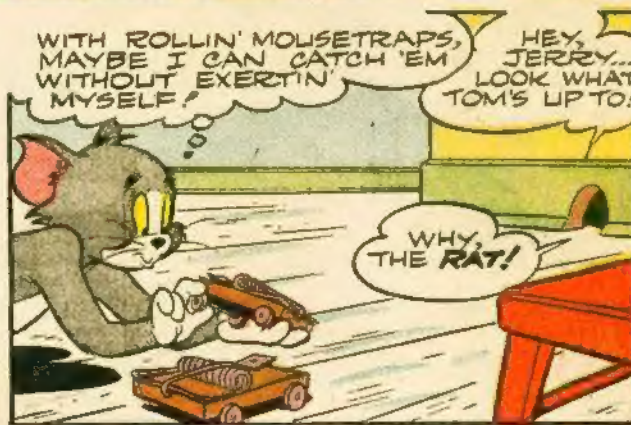
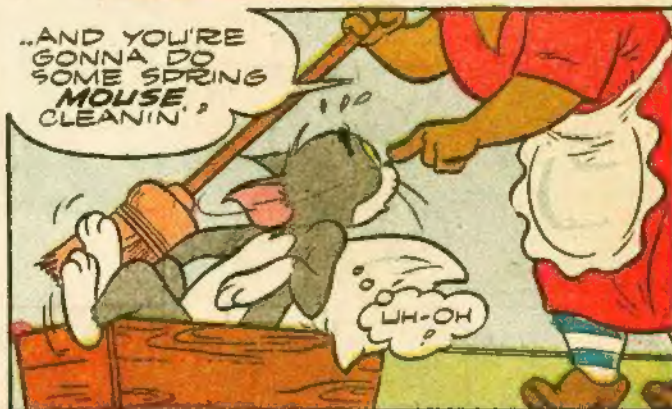
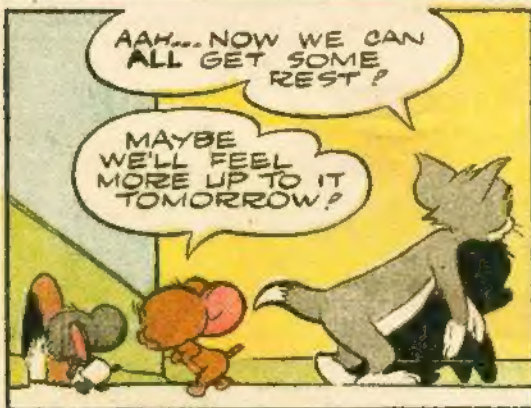
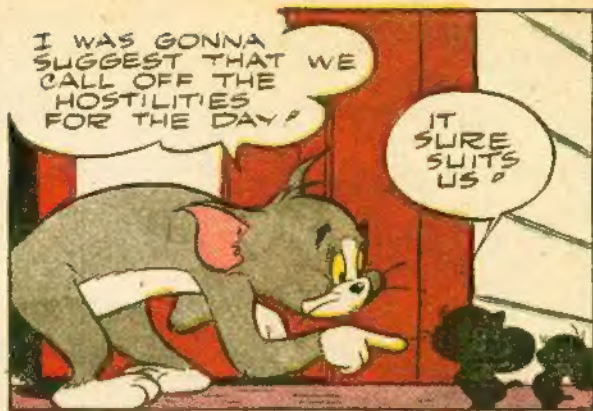
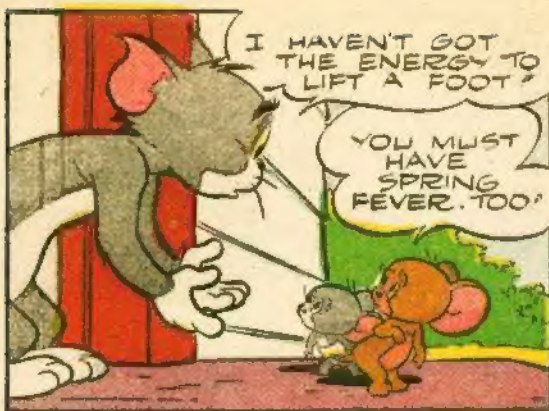


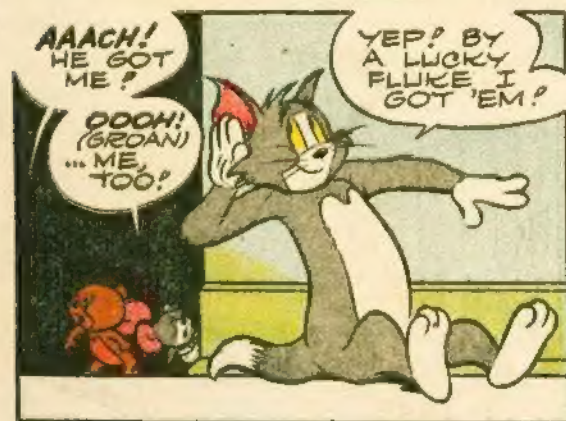
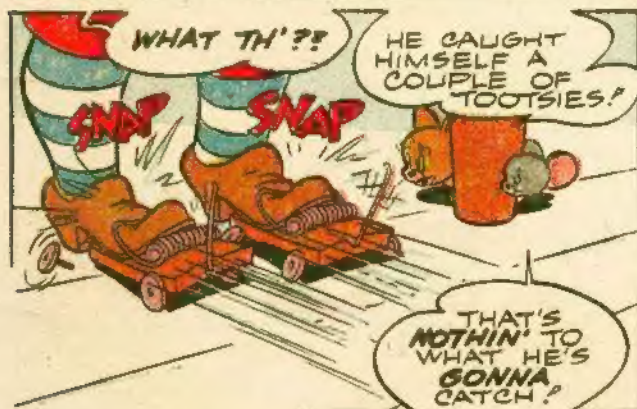
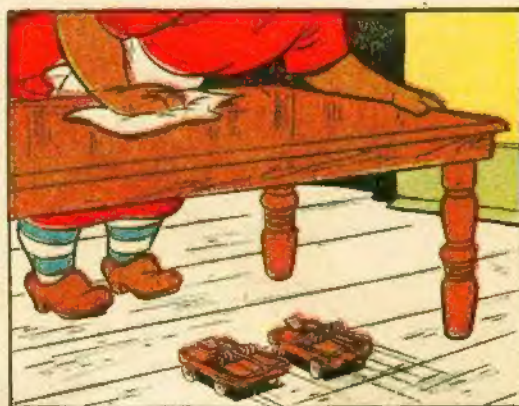
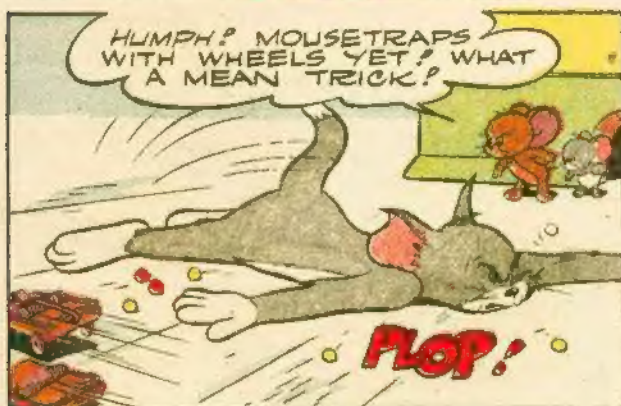
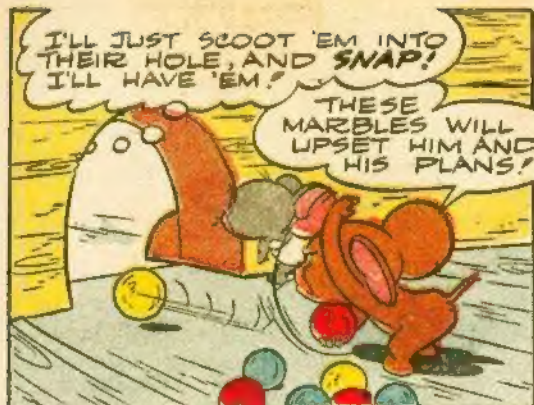
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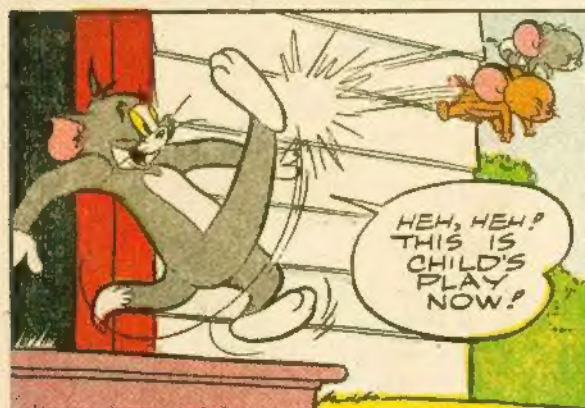
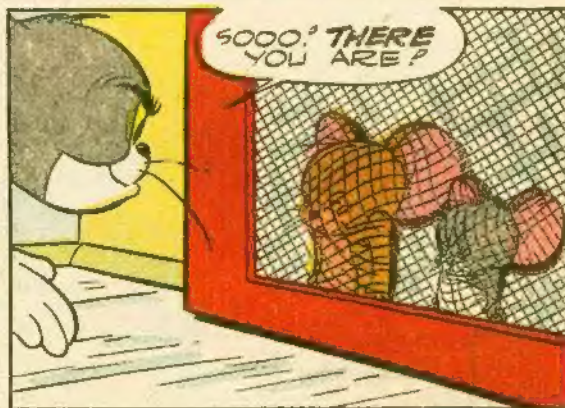
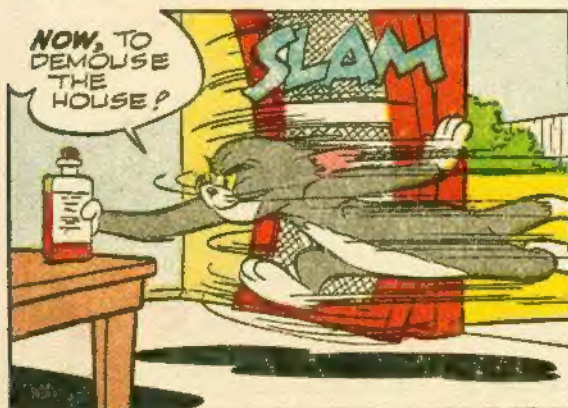
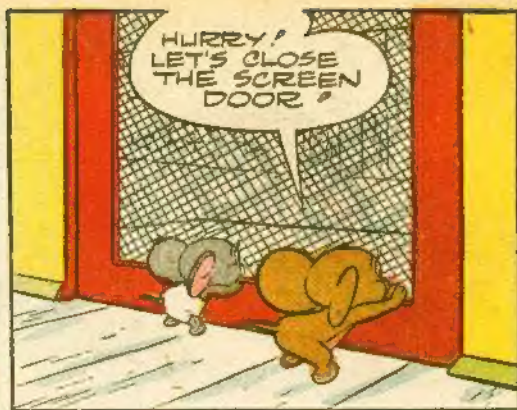
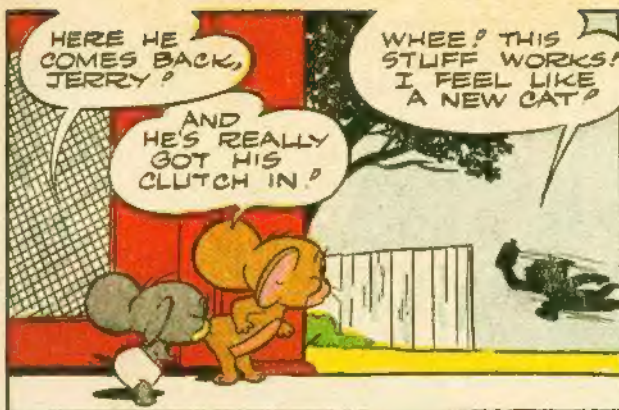
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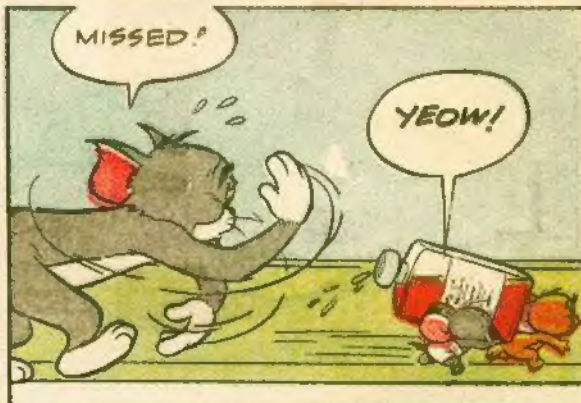
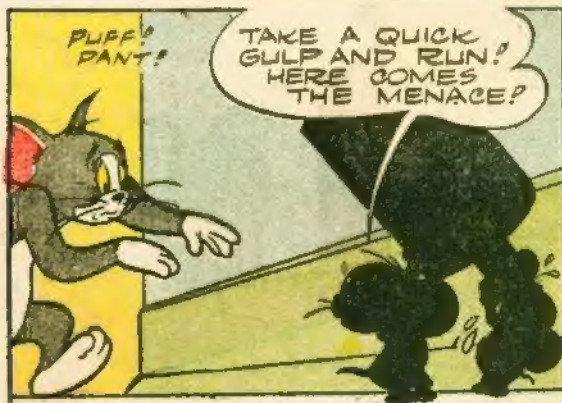
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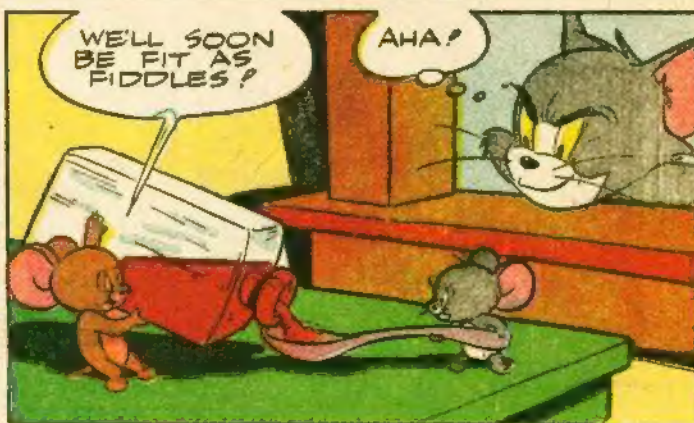
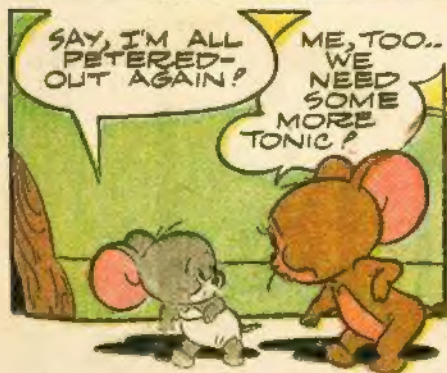
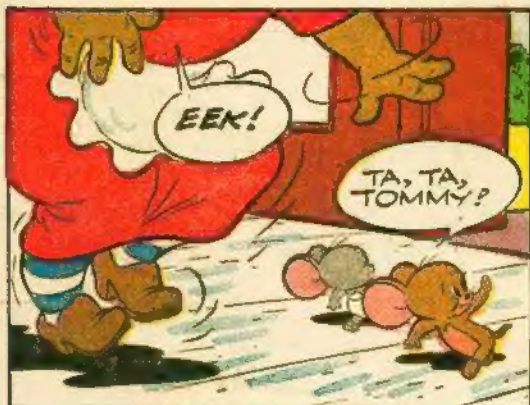
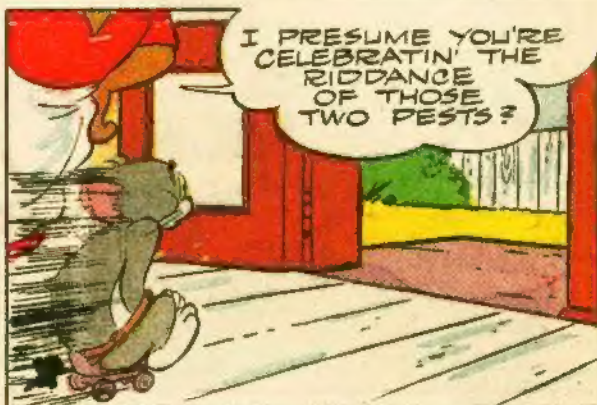


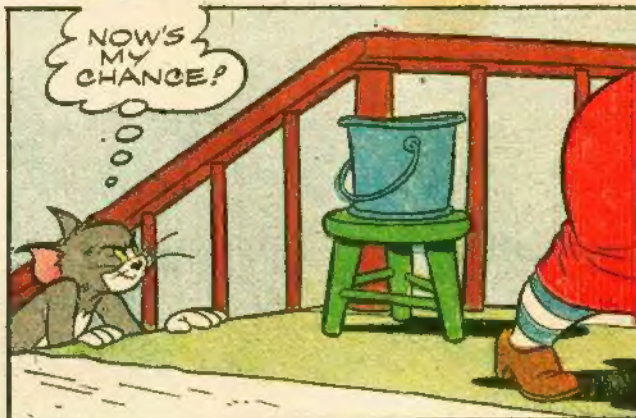
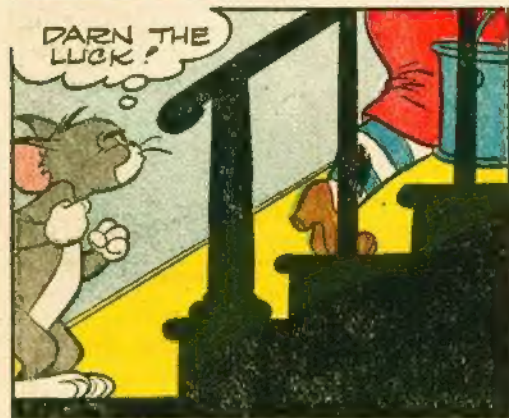
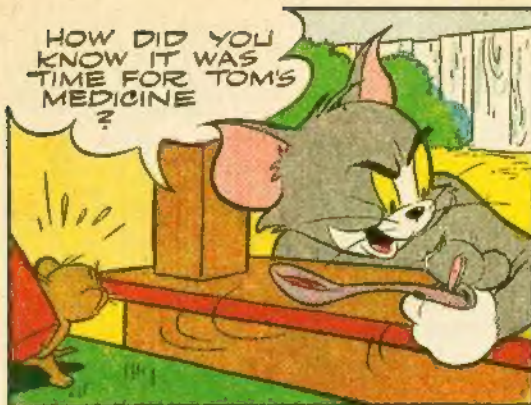


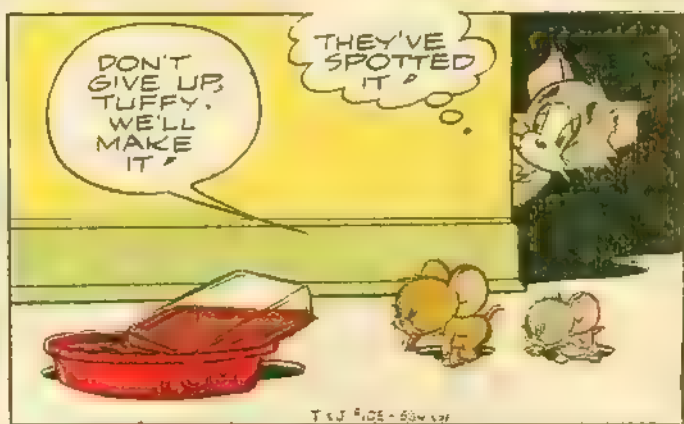
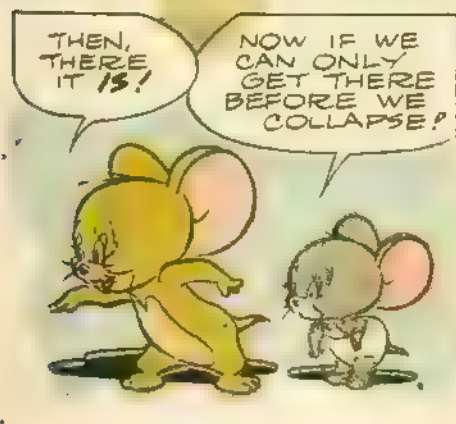
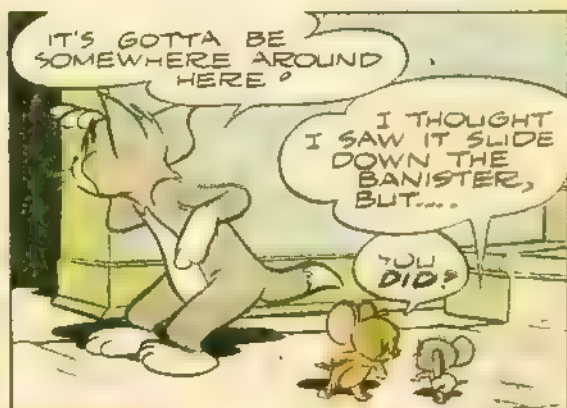
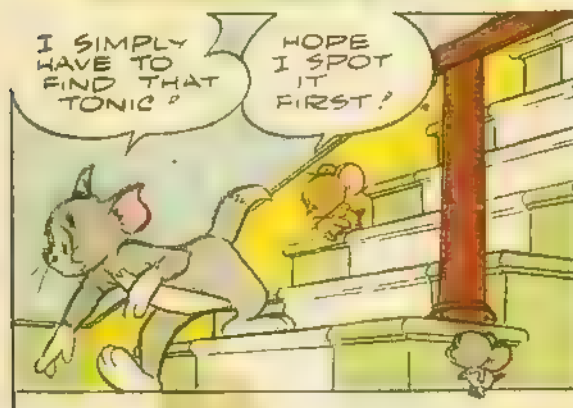
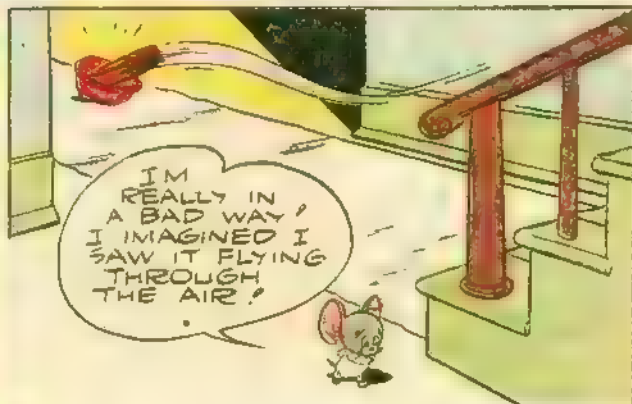
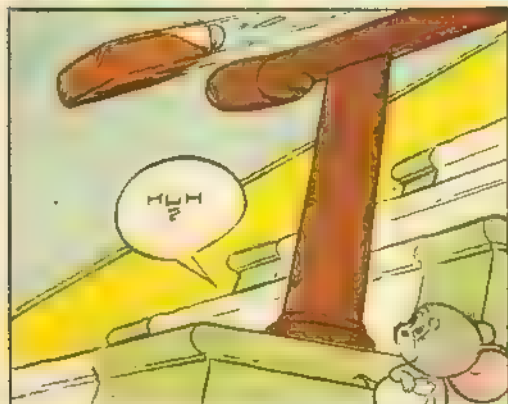
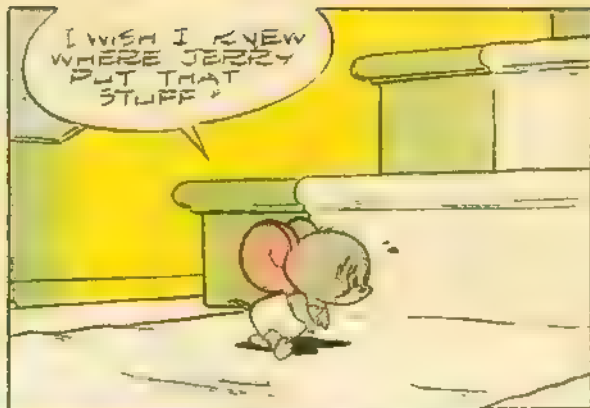


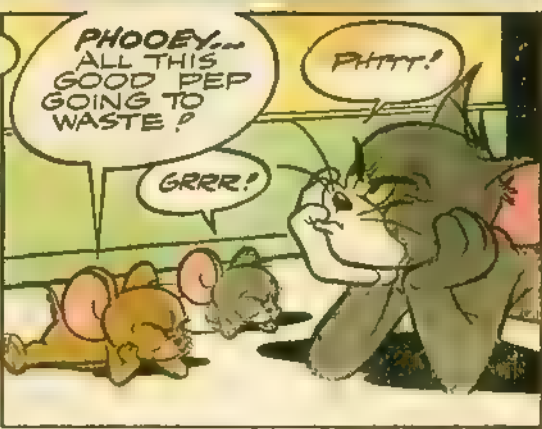
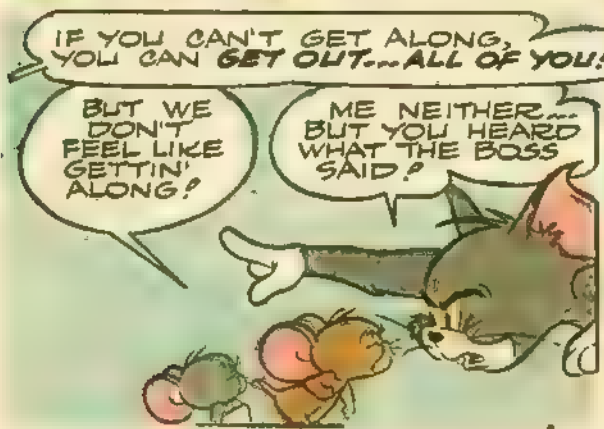
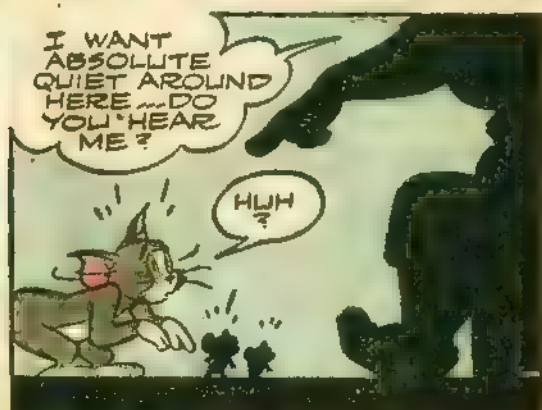
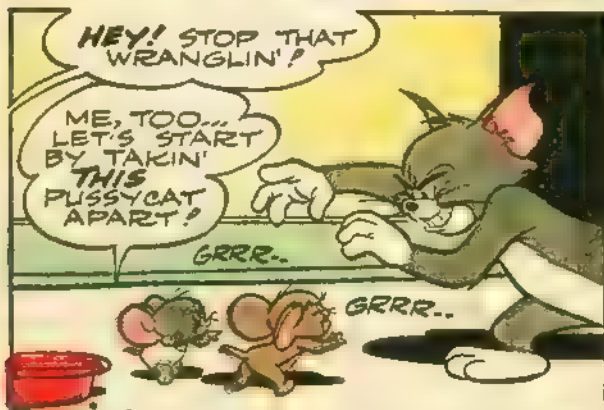
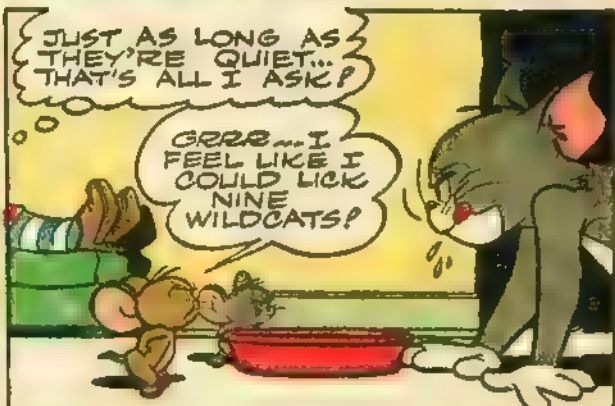
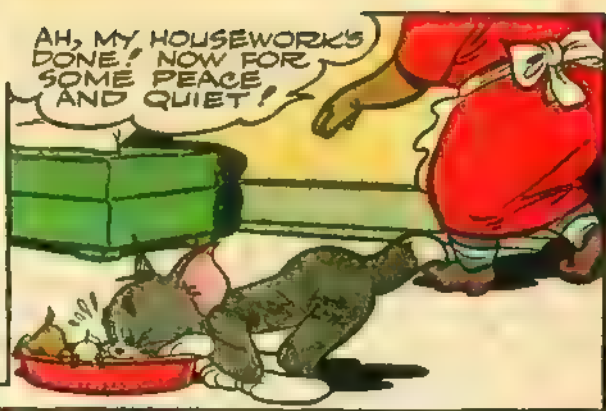
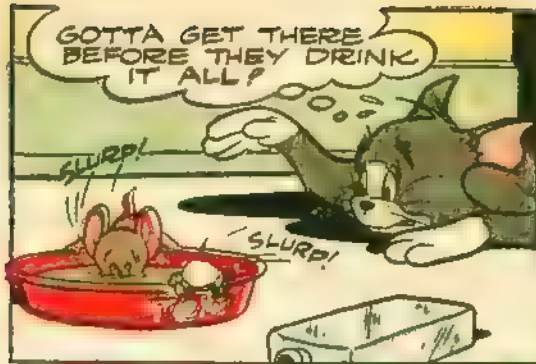


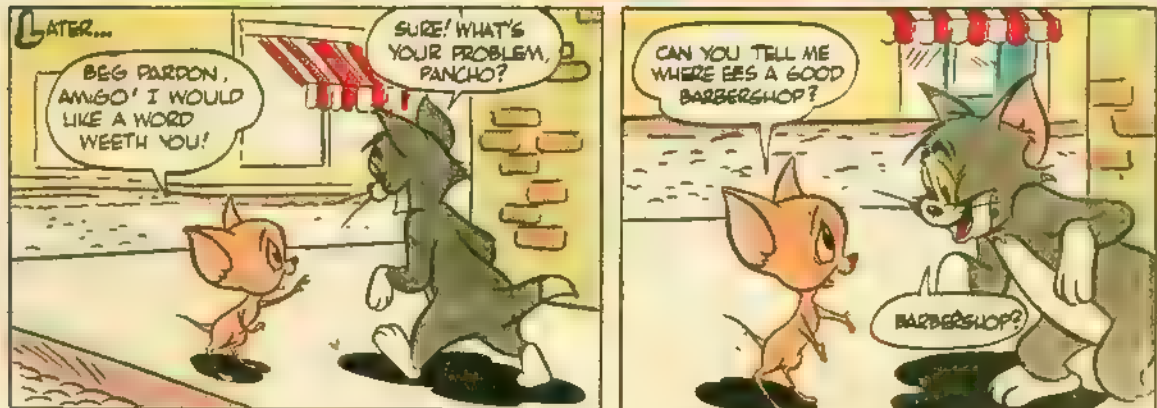
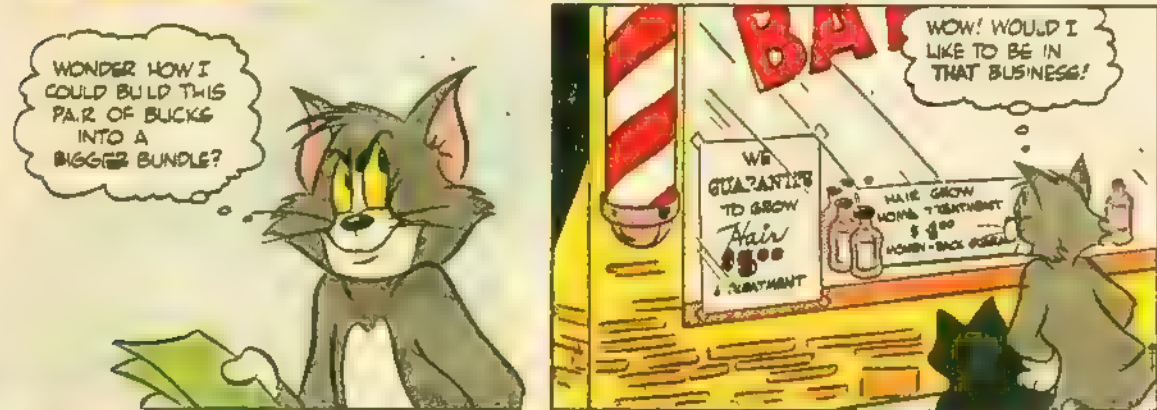
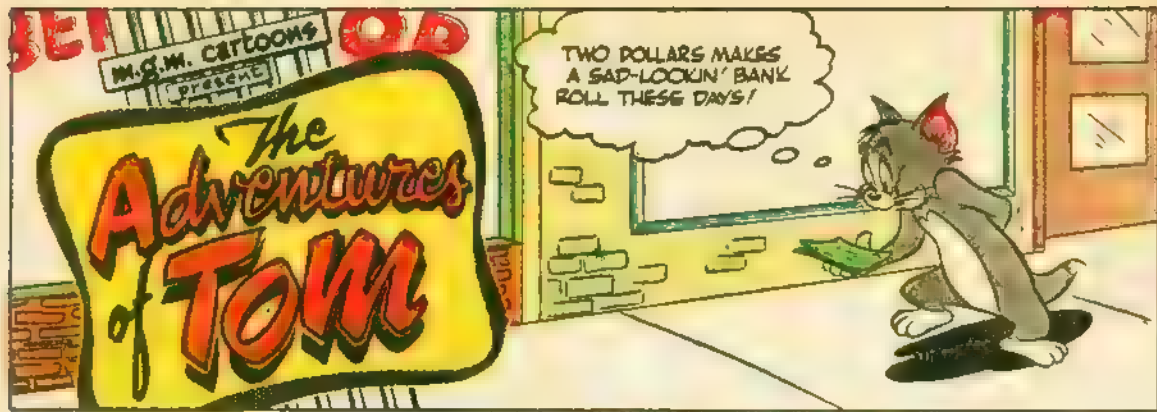


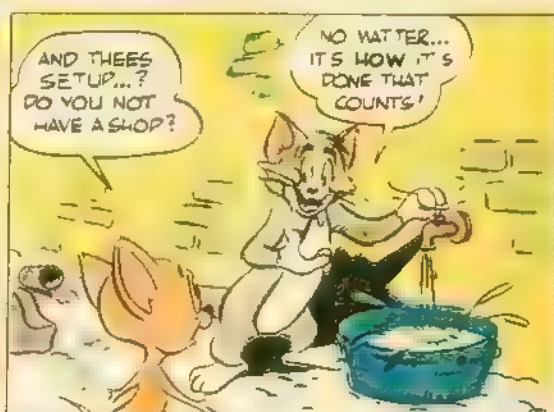
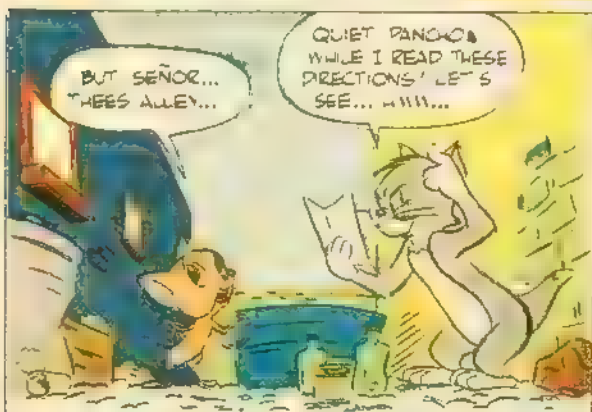
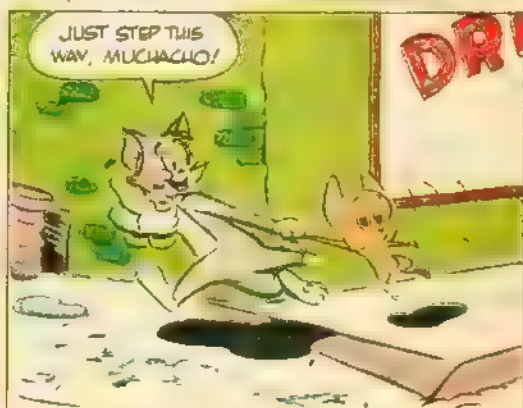
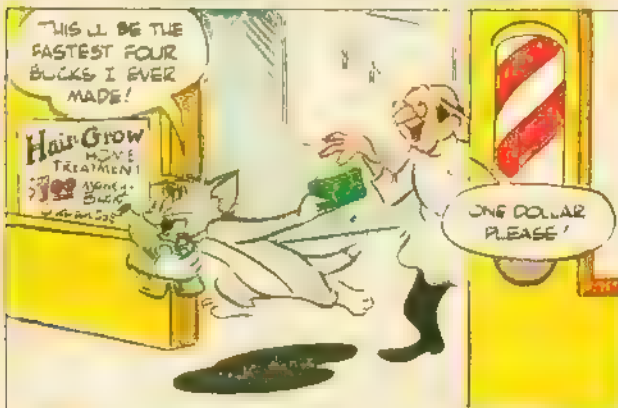
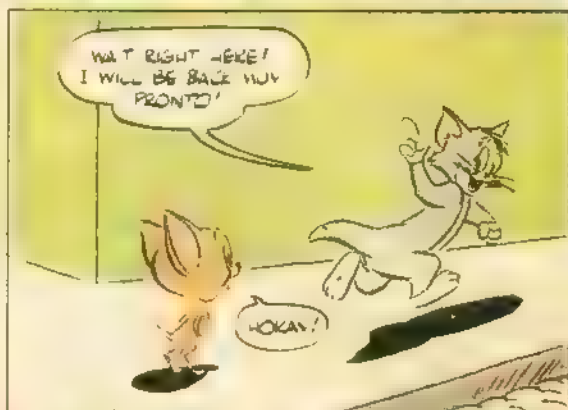
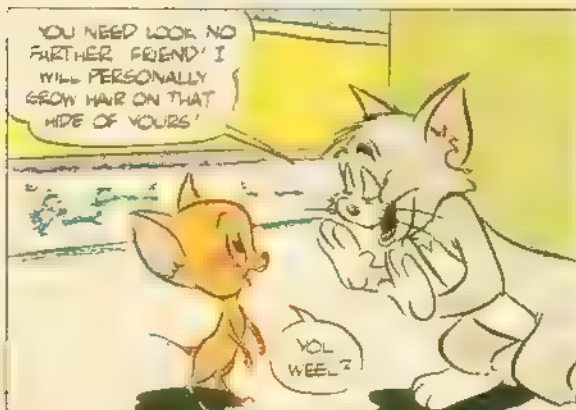
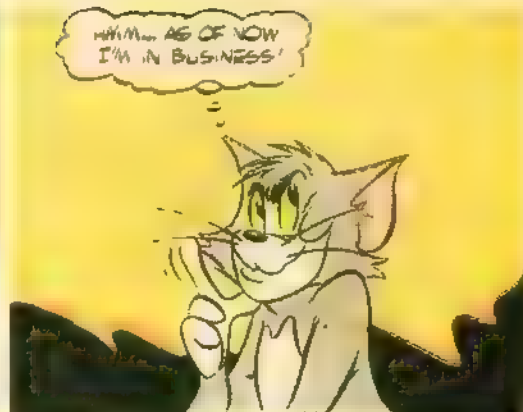
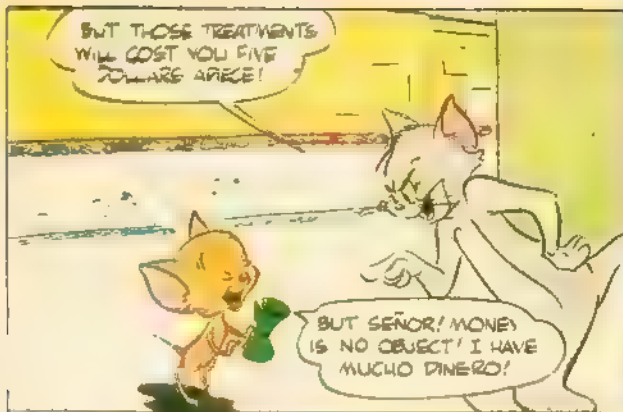


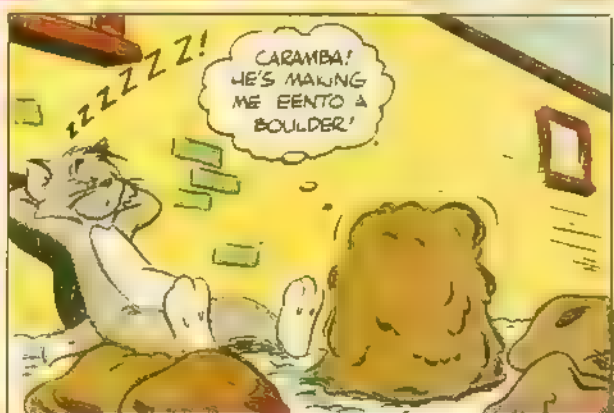
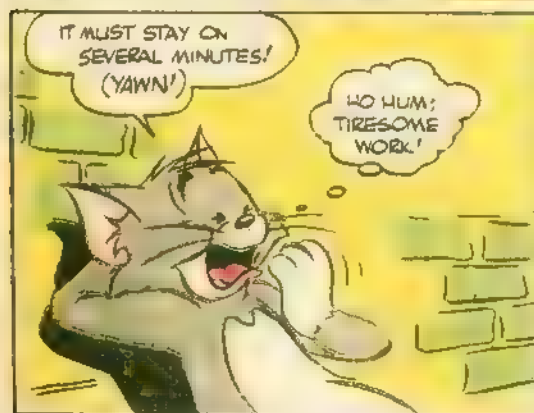
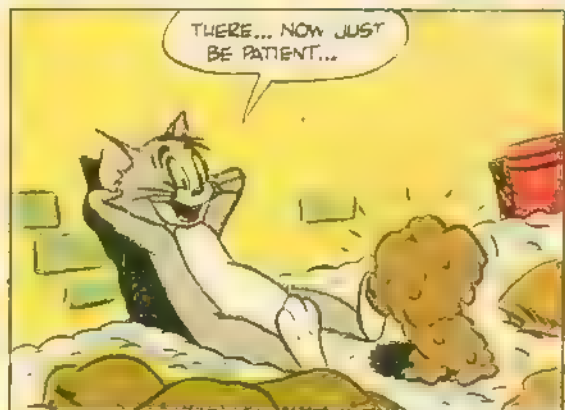
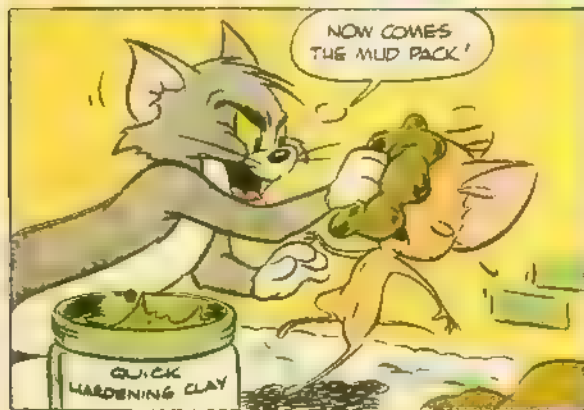
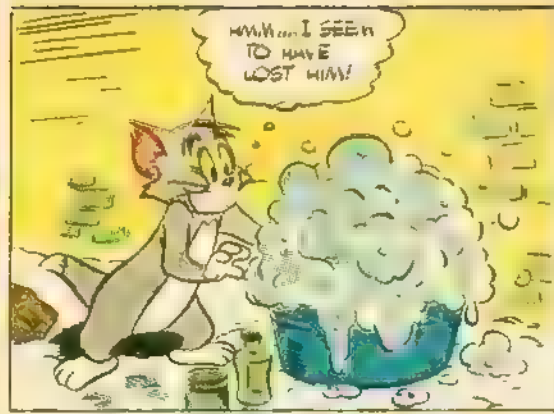


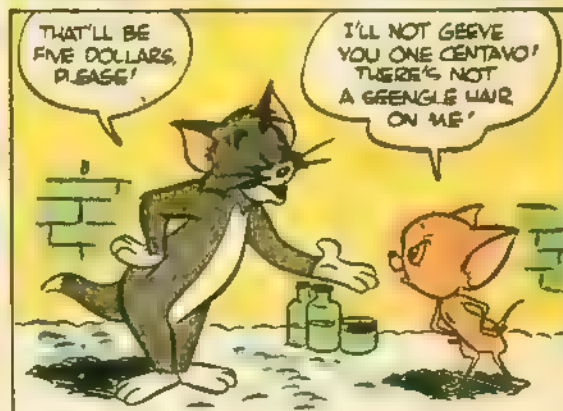
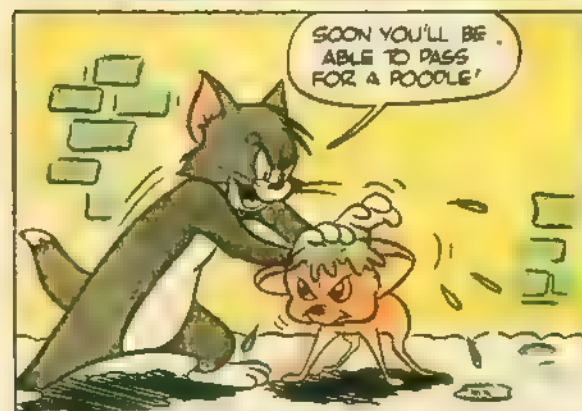
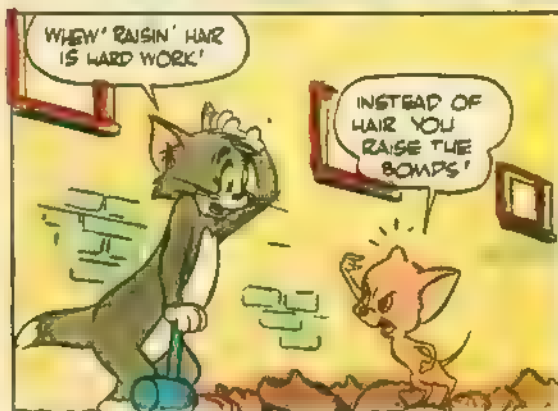
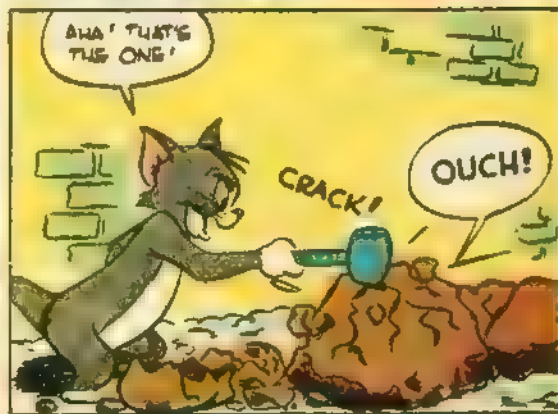
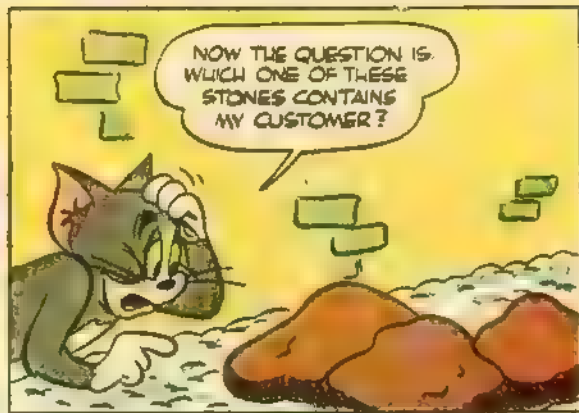
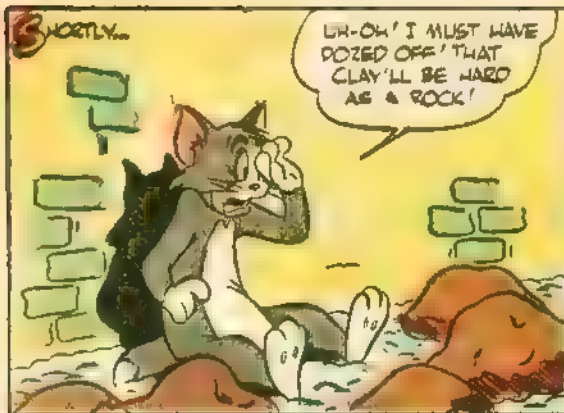


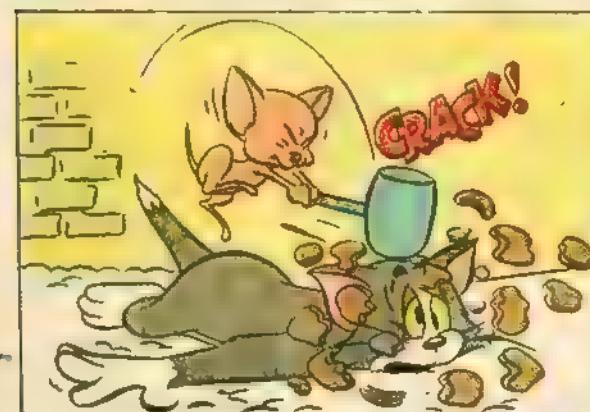
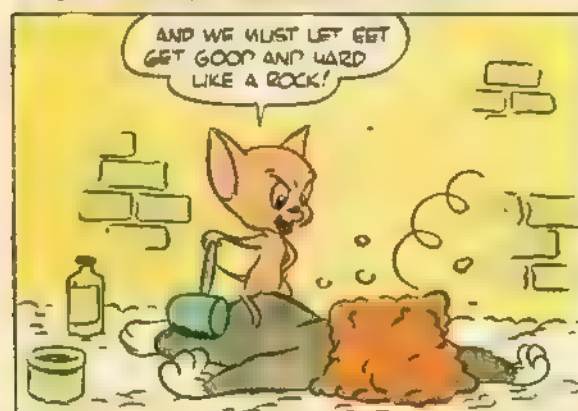
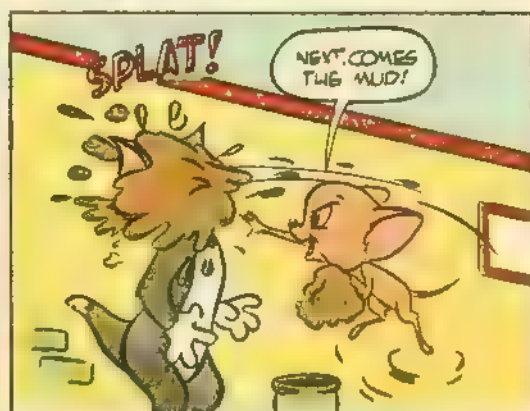
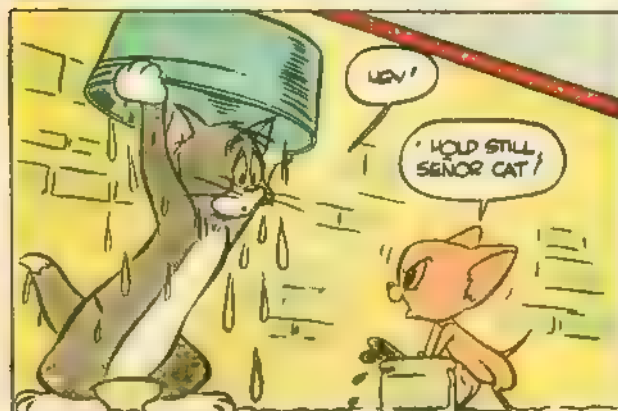
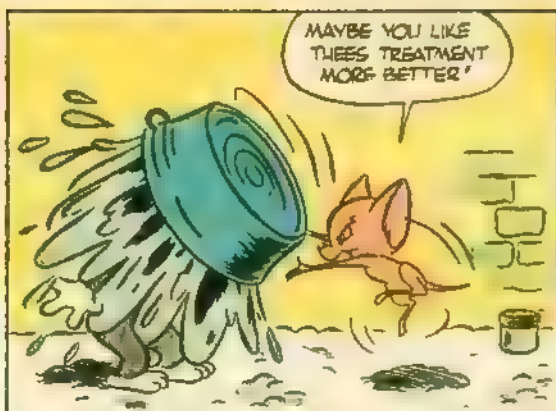
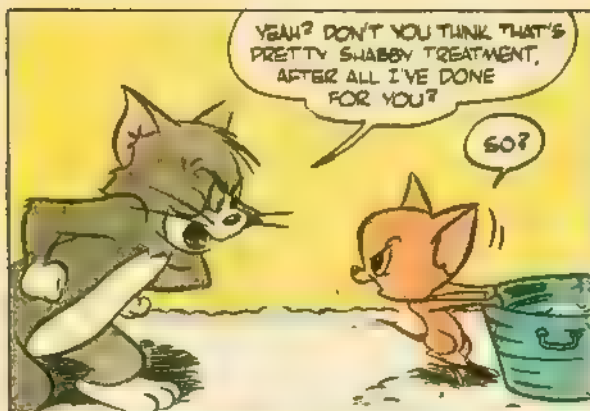


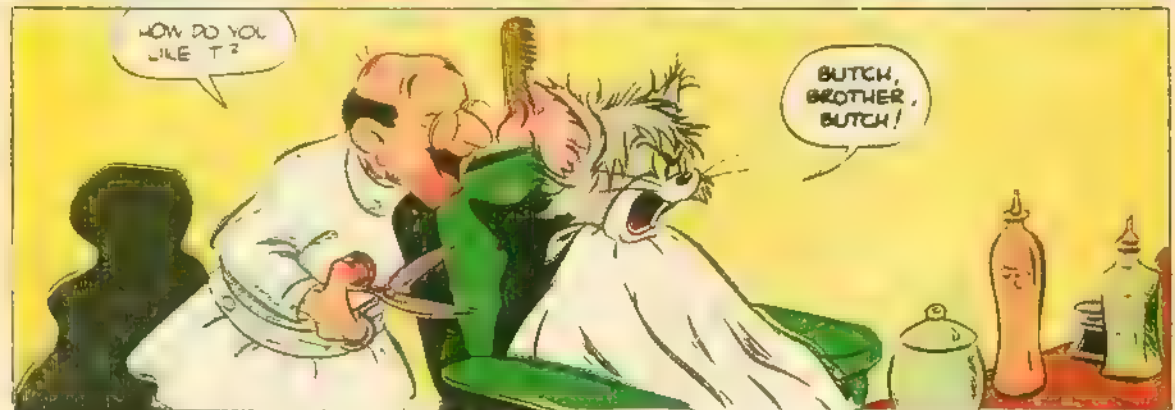
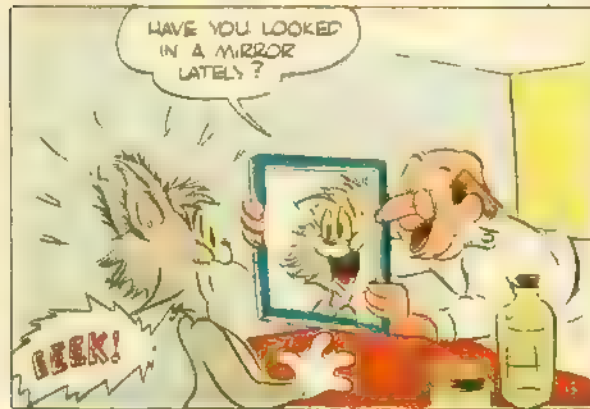
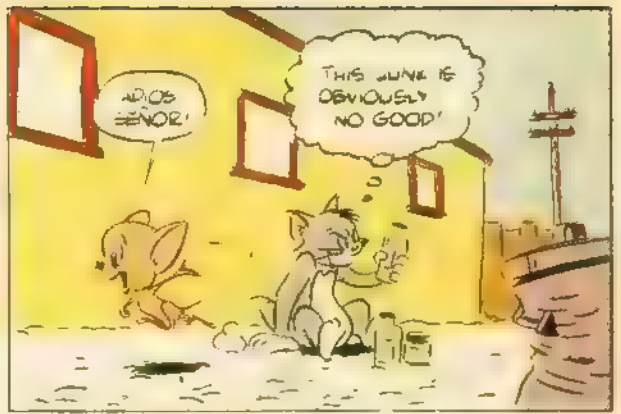
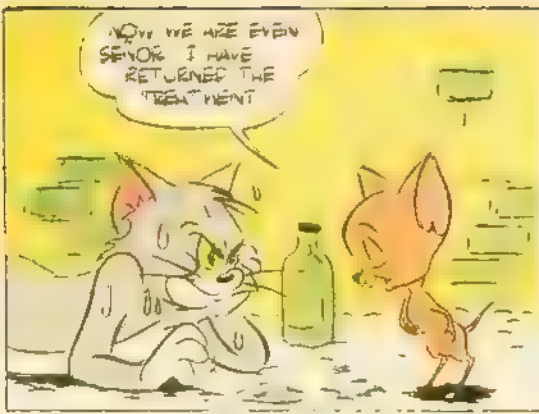






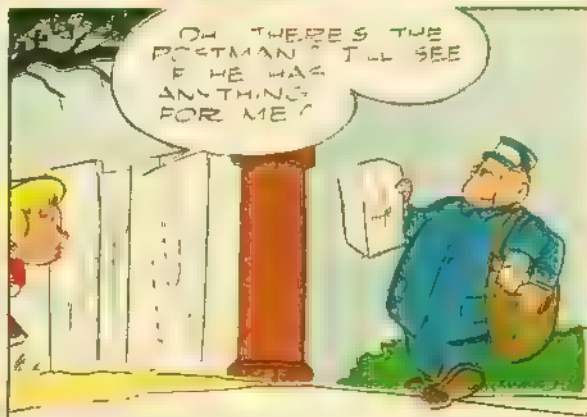
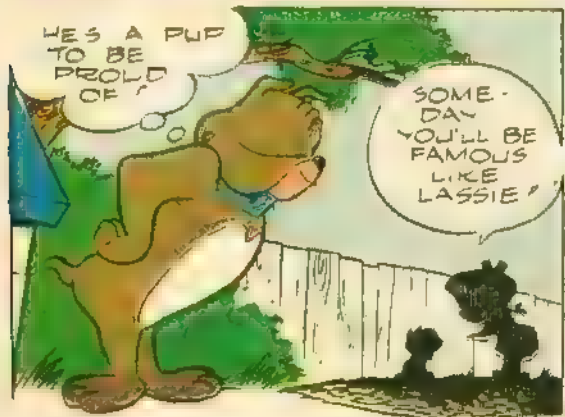
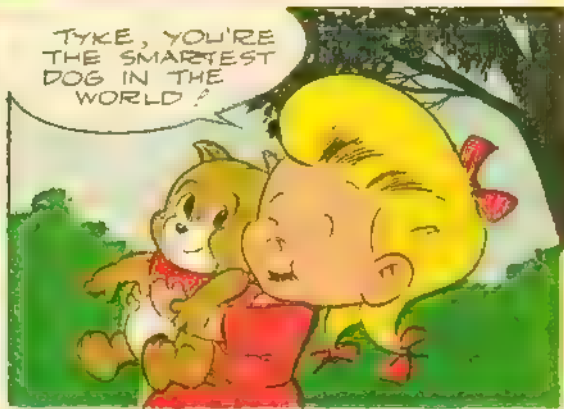
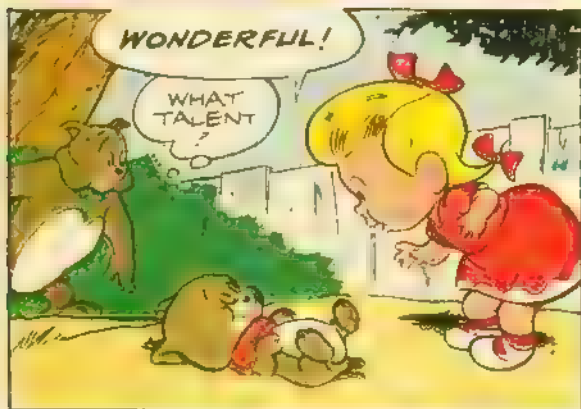
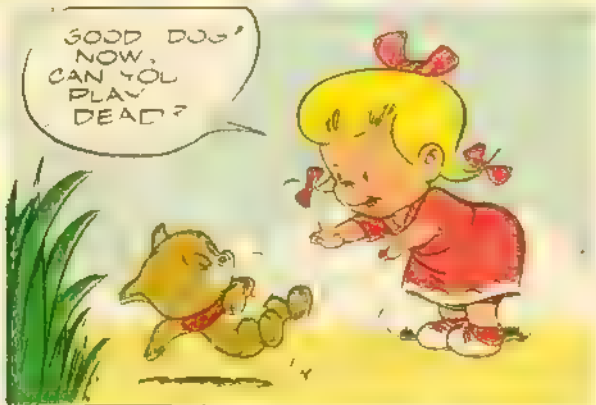
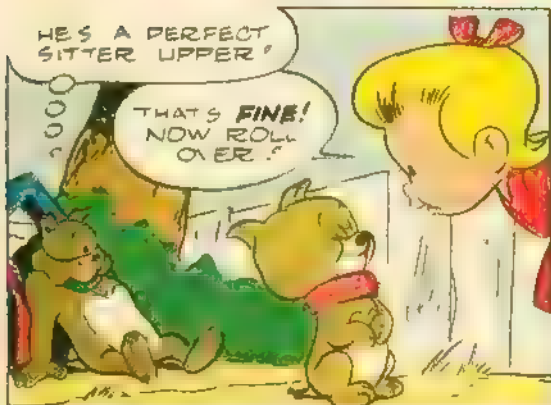
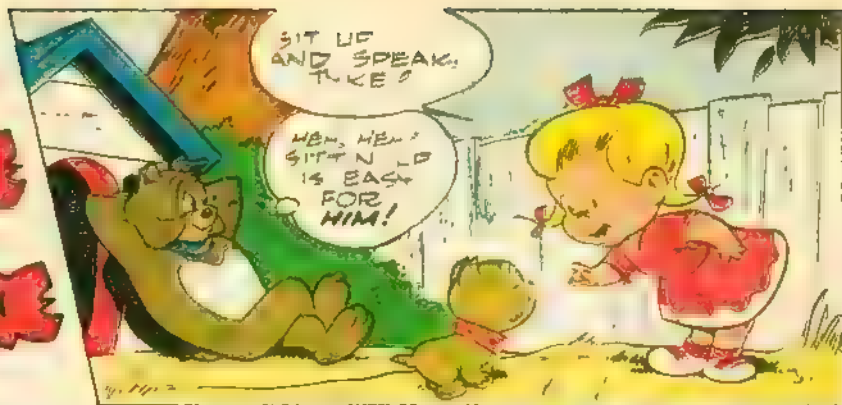


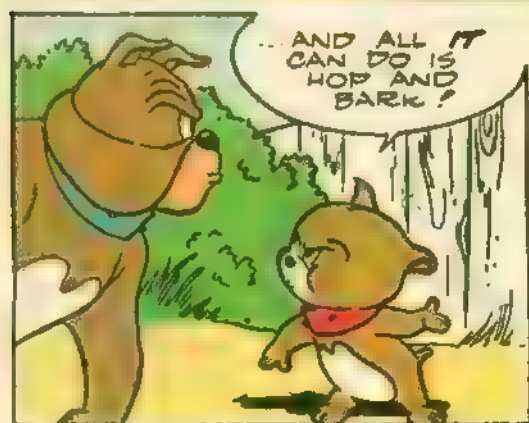
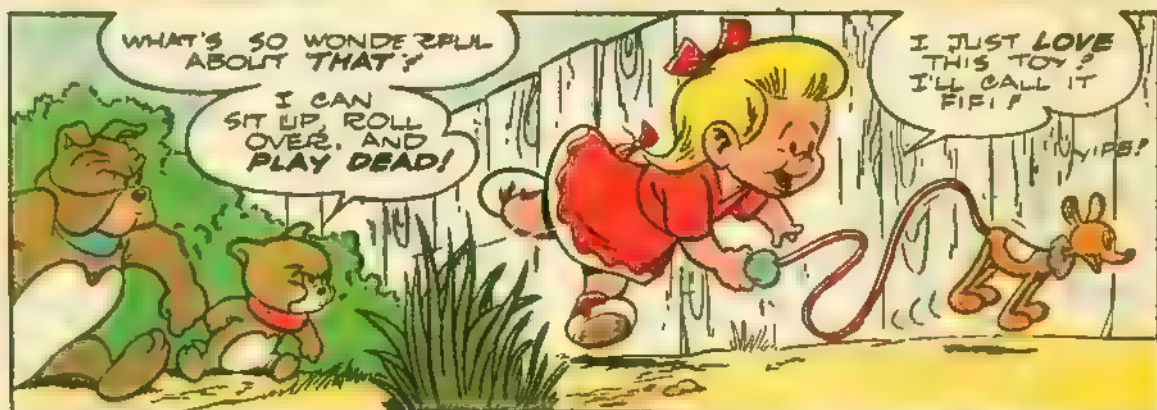
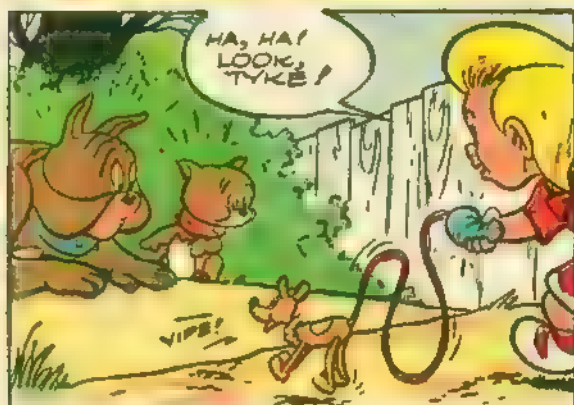
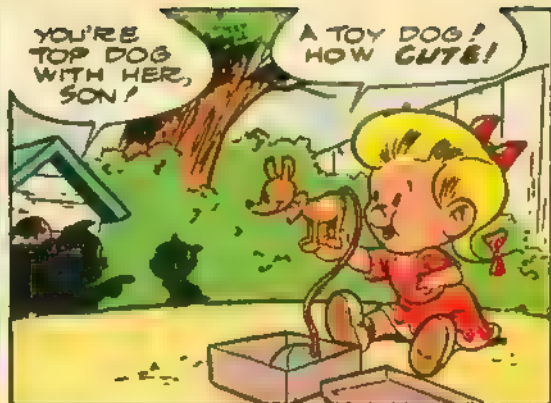
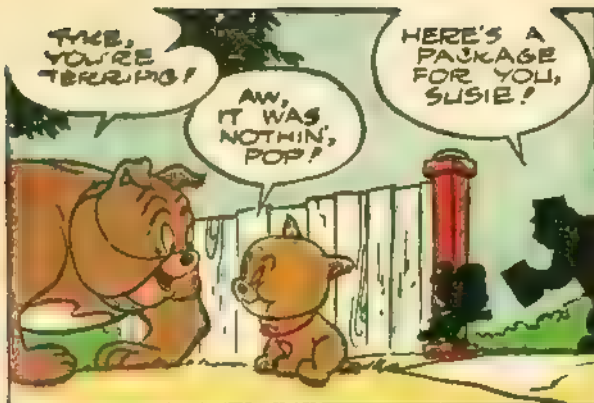


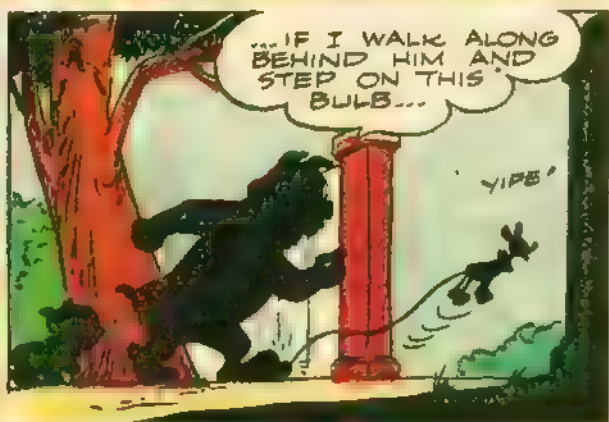
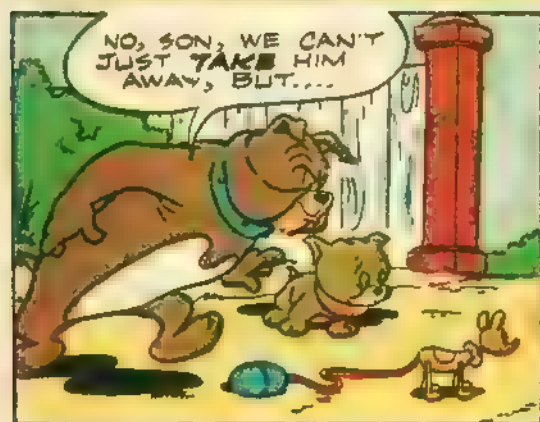
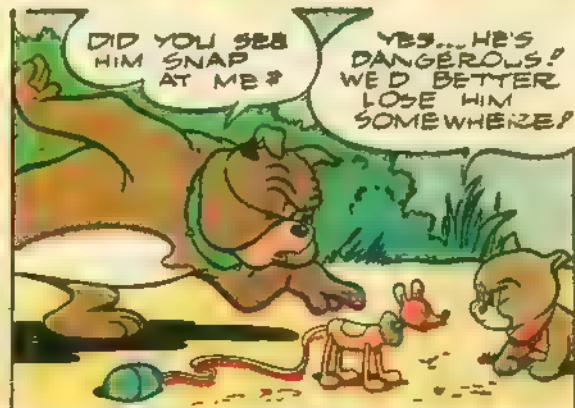
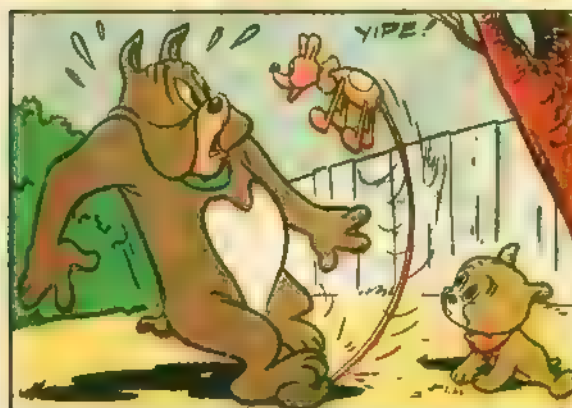
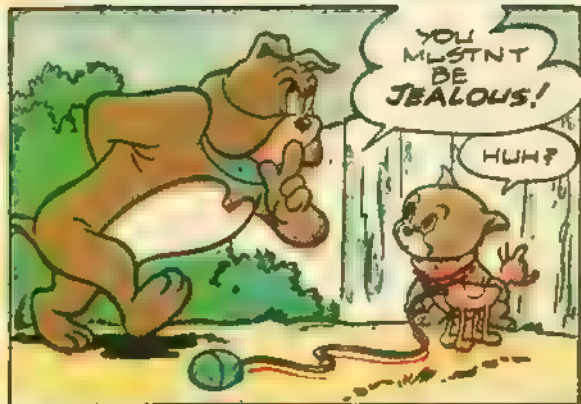
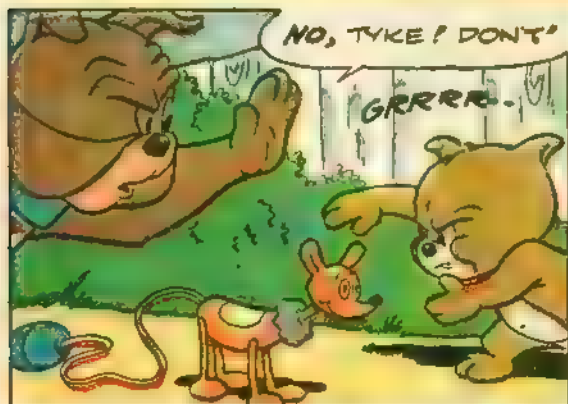
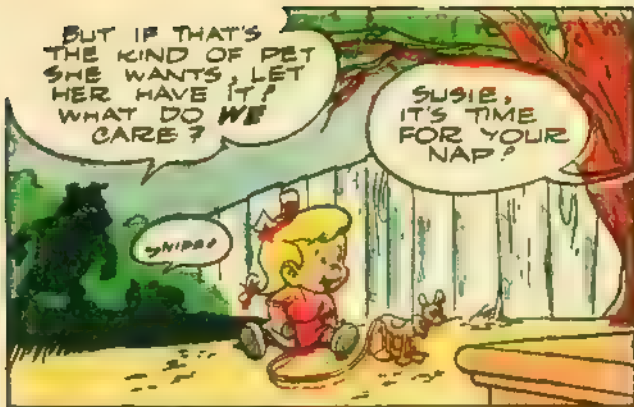


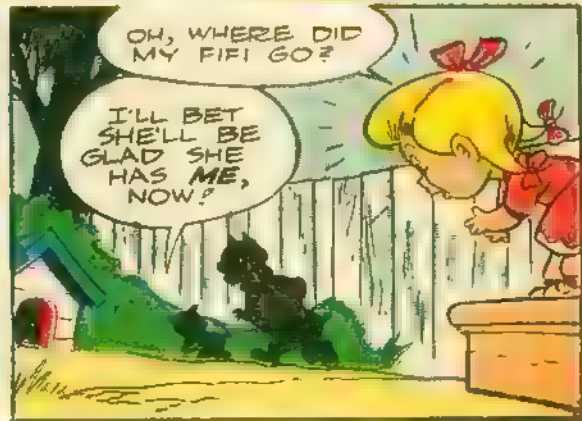
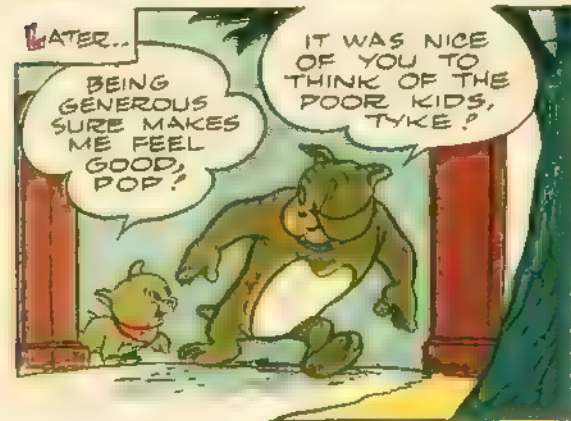
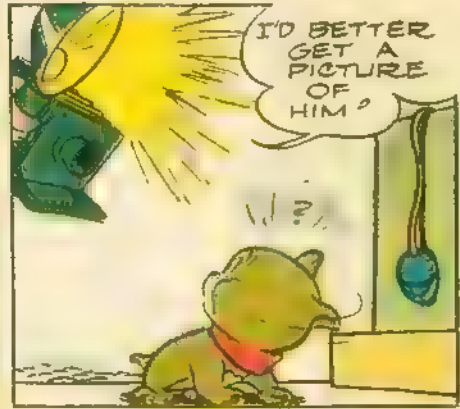
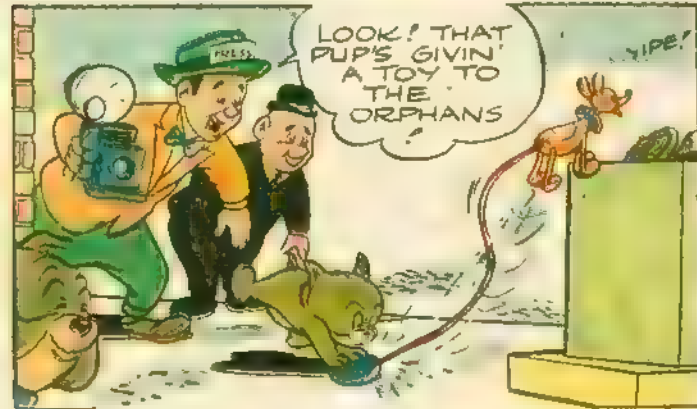
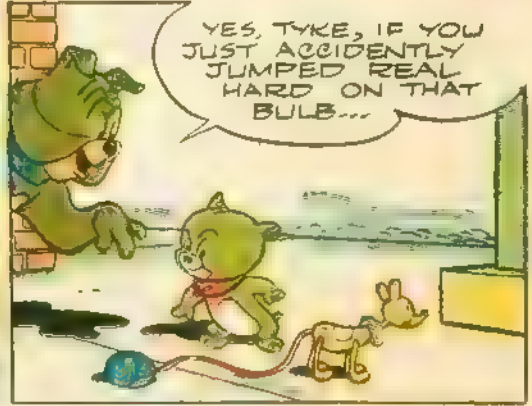
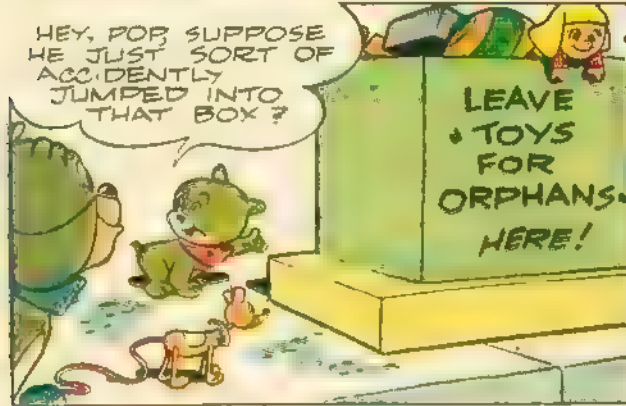
M. G. M. CARTOONS
Present

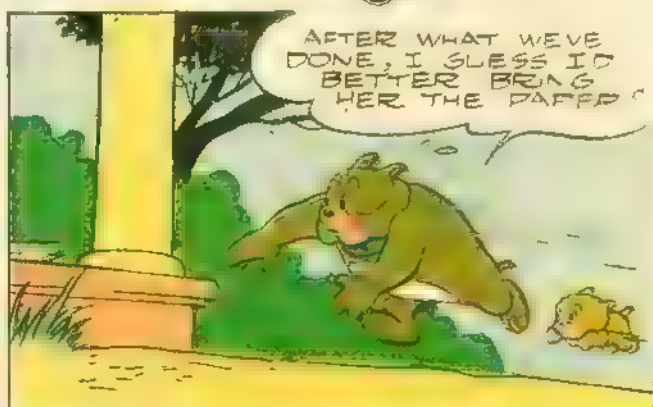
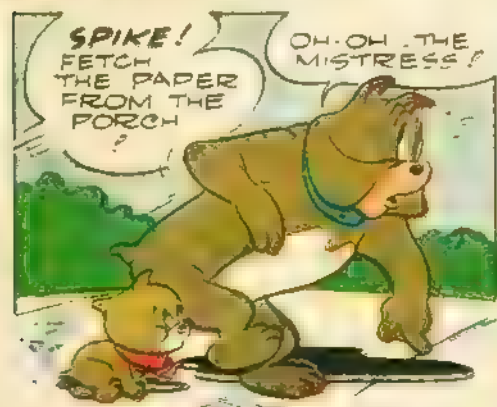
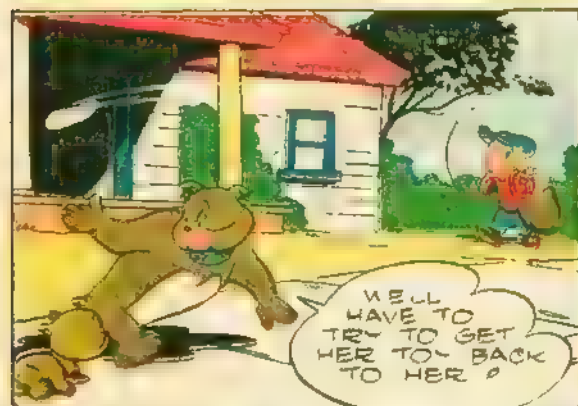
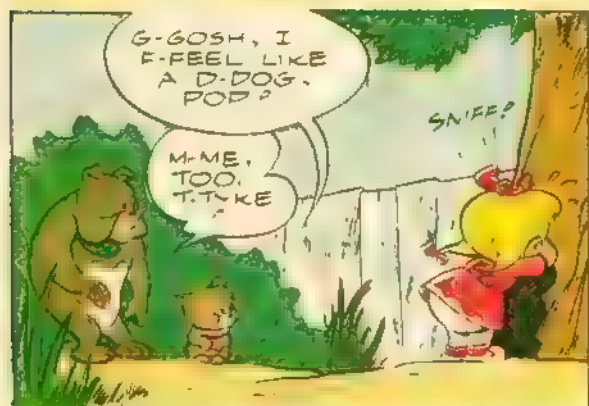
Big SPINKE AND Little TYKE

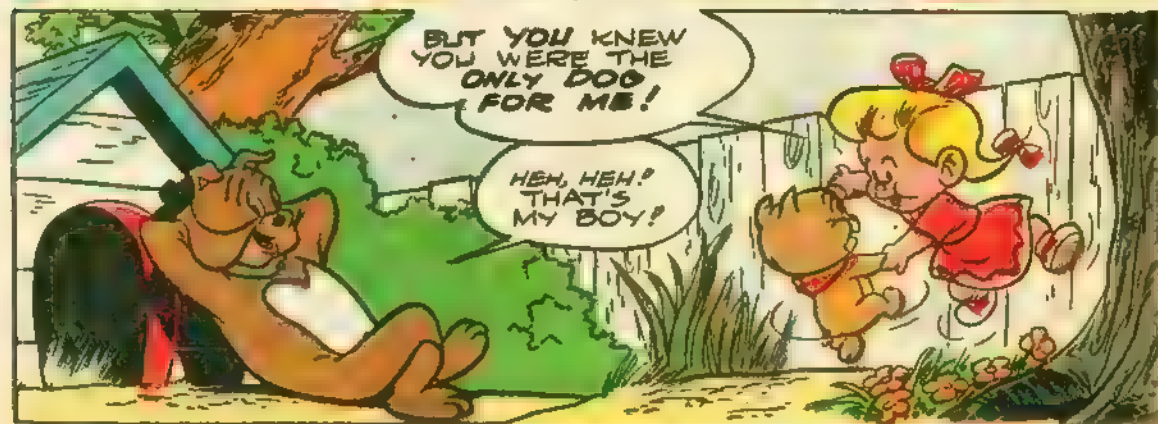
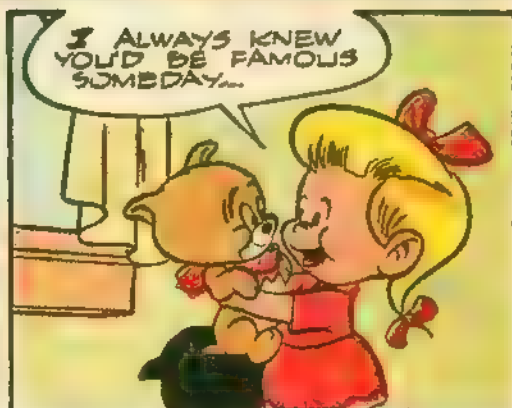
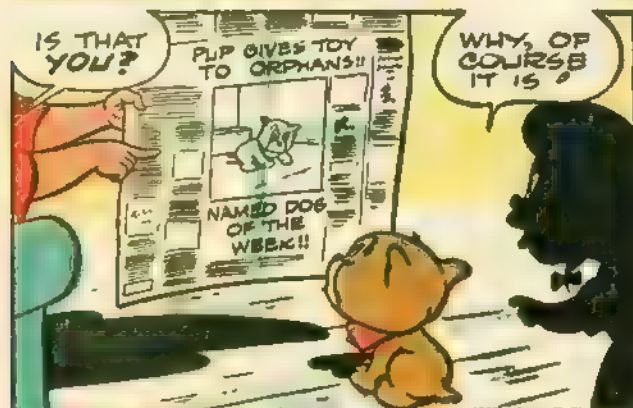
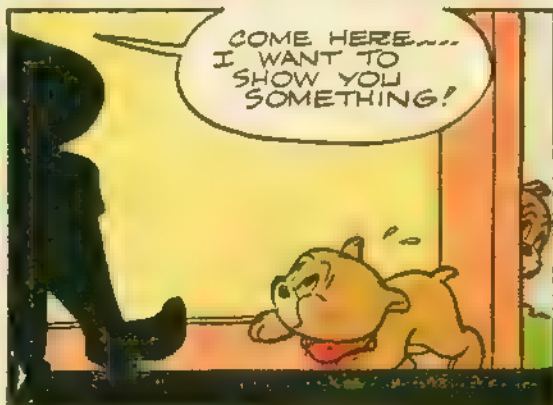
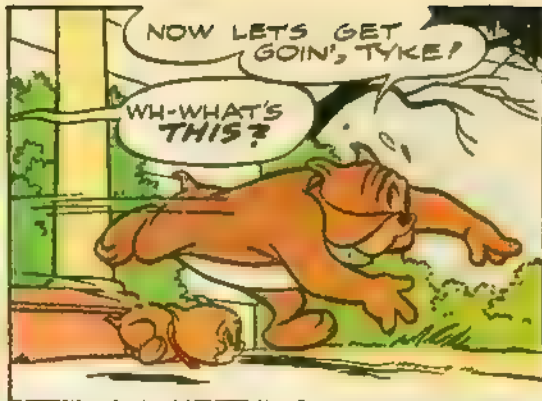
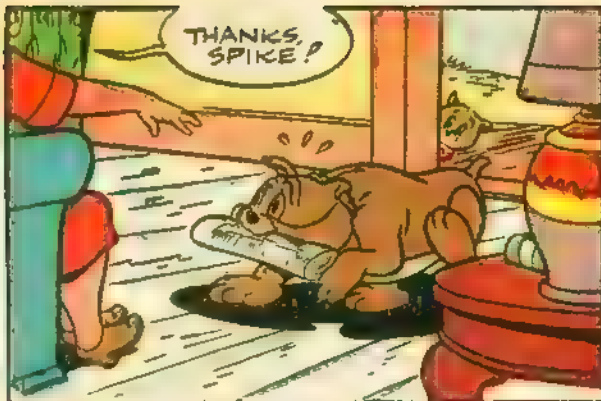






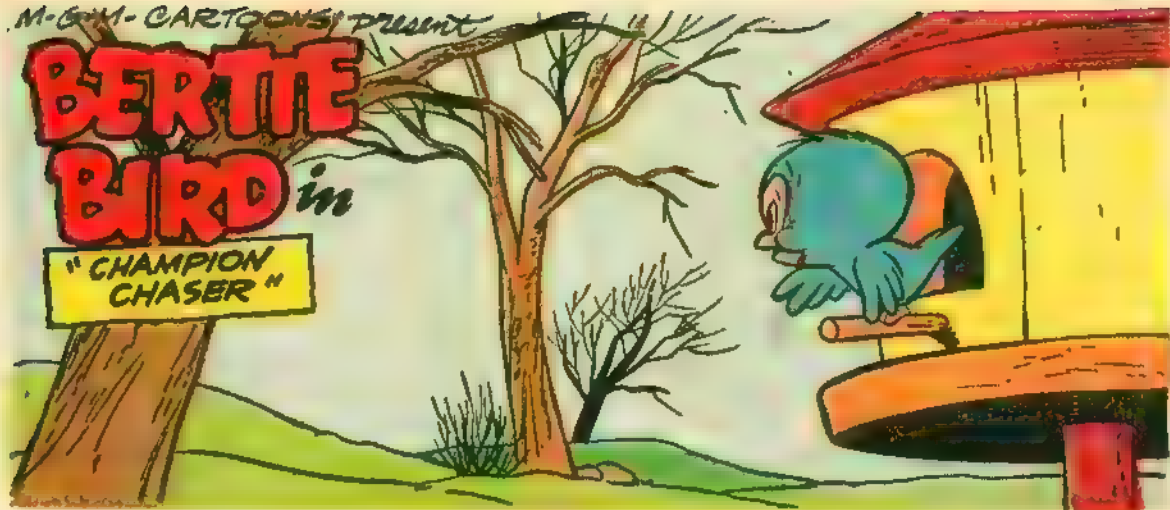






BERTIE BIRD in

"CHAMPION CHASER"



Awakening at early dawn one morning, Bertie Bird poked his head out the door of his little house and glanced around. Then, quickly, he pulled it in again.

"Mother! Billie!" he cried excitedly. "Get up! Quick!"

Mother Bluebird's eyes popped open and she leaped to her feet. "What is it, Bertie? What's happened?"

"Something WONDERFUL!" Bertie cried. "Come and see!"

Outside, on the veranda, Mother Bluebird and Billie took a quick look around, but they could see nothing of special interest.

Bertie was indignant. "Chee!" he exclaimed. "Can't you see the snow's all gone? It's SPRING!"

"Why, so it is!" twittered Mother Bluebird happily. "I shall start my spring cleaning this very day!"

"And I shall go a-hunting for the first spring worms," sang Billie, sailing up into the air.

Bertie fluttered up to the roof of his little house and joyously shouted his news out over the soft, warm air. "Get up! It's SPRING! It's SPRING!"

"We know it! We know it!" answered a flock of birds, winging their way up, from the south, to their summer home in Apple Tree Lane.

"Now," chirped Bertie gleefully, "maybe we'll have some excitement around here!"

And EXCITEMENT, they certainly had! For no sooner had Red Robin's mother built a

brand-new nest, than her son spied a strange bird hovering near.

"You'd better be careful," Bertie warned his little friend, Red Robin. "He may try to steal your nest. A sparrow tried to chase ME out of my house today."

"That's why I've come to you," answered Red Robin. "I can't scare him away! Will you help me?"

"Certainly!" said Bertie, assuming a fearsome fighting pose. "Just leave him to me! I'M the champion bird chaser in the country!"

Cocking his head to one side, Red Robin eyed his bragging little friend. "I don't know, Bertie. He's pretty BIG!"

"Cheedledeedeel!" chirped Bertie saucily. "What has SIZE got to do with it? It's being brave that counts!"

"Really?" asked Red Robin. "Come on then, quick!"

Off they flew to the big green house, where Robin's mother had built her nest in the vines on the back porch.

"Well, here we are," said Red Robin, landing on the edge of his nest.

Bertie peeked into the nest. It was empty. Next, he looked all around in the vines, but there was no strange bird to be seen.

"Are you sure you saw him?" he asked Red Robin.

"Sure, I'm sure!" snapped his little friend. "He was right down there on the porch."

"Oh! On the PORCH!" exclaimed Bertie. "Why didn't you say so?"

Poking his head through the vines, Bertie

scanned the porch. "I don't see him," he said. "Maybe the Mistress of the house chased him away."

"Could be," answered Red Robin. "but I doubt it. You see, when she gave me a pan of seeds this morning, HE had one, too. That's when I first noticed him."

"What bird family does he belong to?" asked Bertie, feeling just a little scared now

"I don't know exactly," answered Red Robin. "But the way he mocked everything I did, he could be a MOCKING BIRD!"

Bertie looked relieved. "I thought you said he was BIG! A mocking bird's no bigger than YOU."

Eyeing his friend, Red Robin chirped. "You're certainly acting strange, Bertie. Are you scared?"

"ME SCARED?" Bertie clacked his bill and ruffled his feathers. "Watch me!" And with that, he swooped bravely down to the porch

"He was right over there behind that seed pan," said Red Robin, following Bertie.

Bertie puffed out his chest and took a few hops forward, then suddenly he stopped. "Eeeek!" he screamed. "He's still HERE!"

"Get him, Bertie! Go on! Be brave!" encouraged Red Robin from a safe distance.

Bertie spread his wings and lowered his head menacingly. The other bird spread his wings and lowered HIS head, too!

"So! You want to fight, huh?" Bertie screeched, swaggering cockily forward

Silently, and at the same time the other bird swaggered forward cockily Bertie stopped—and so did his enemy

This was more than Bertie could stand Puffing himself up into a feathered ball of fury, he flew at this mocking intruder with all his might!

SMACK! Down went Bertie! "You can't knock my friend down like that!" screamed Red Robin, running to the rescue. But SMACK! Down HE went, too!

Completely bewildered, Bertie and Red Robin picked themselves up. Then, they blinked their eyes in astonishment. No wonder they had BOTH been knocked down!

"Why," cried Bertie. "There're TWO birds!"

Sure enough, there stood two strange birds, defiantly glaring at them.

"Come on, Bertie!" cried Red Robin "Let's pitch into them!"

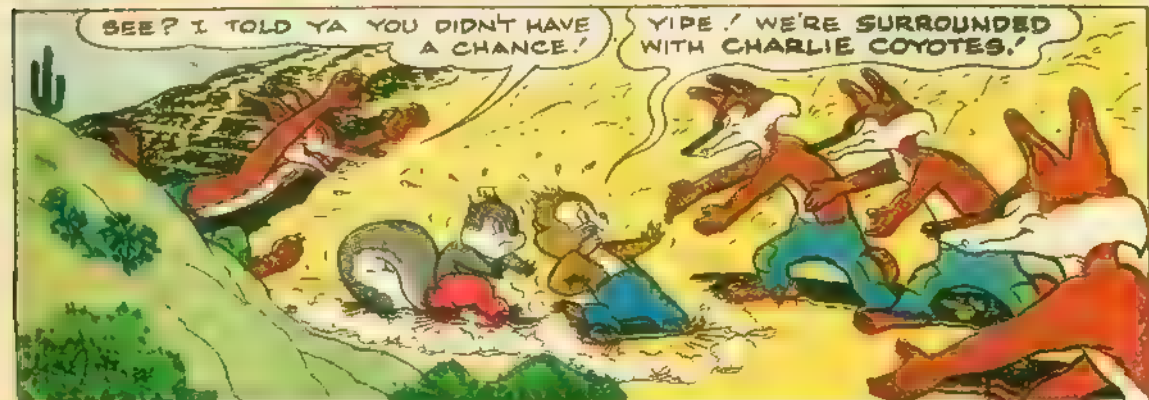
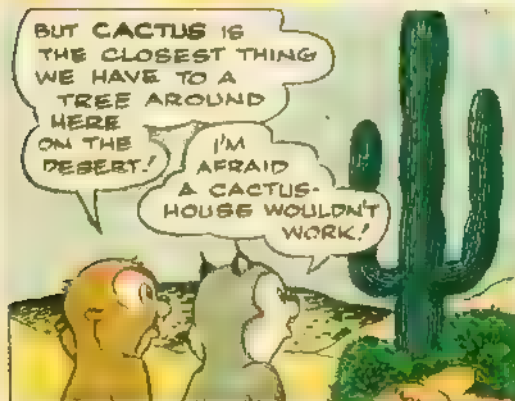
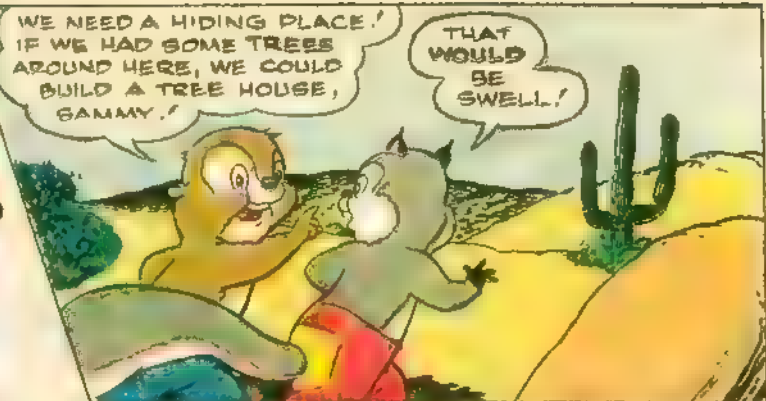
Once again, they hurled themselves fiercely at their enemies. SMACK! C-R-A-S-H! In a moment, they were lying flat on their tummies gazing at a blank wall! Beside them lay a large mirror smashed into a thousand pieces.

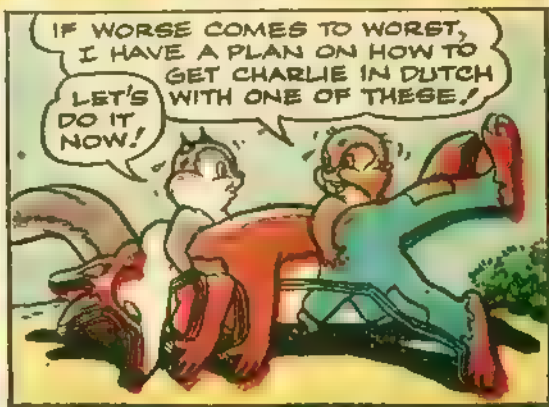
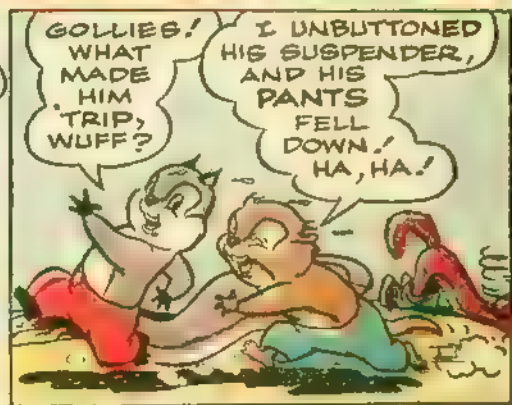
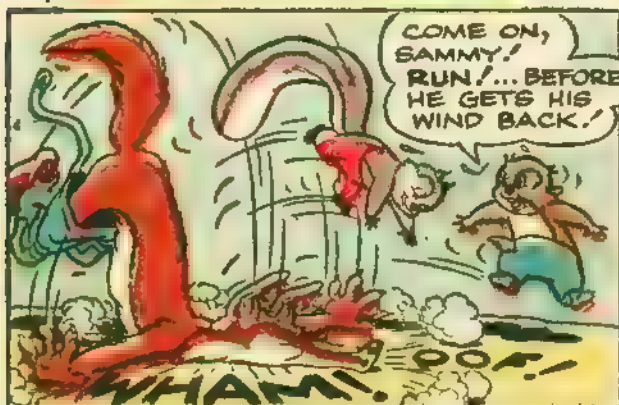
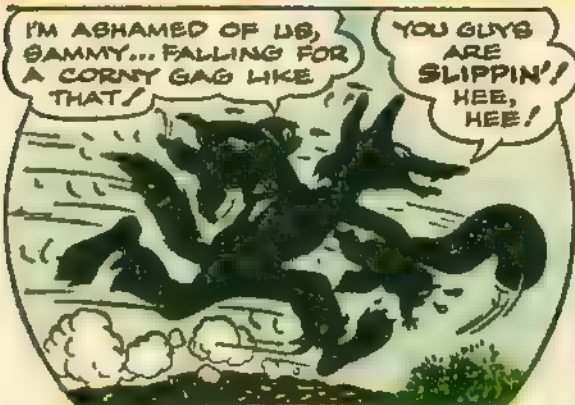
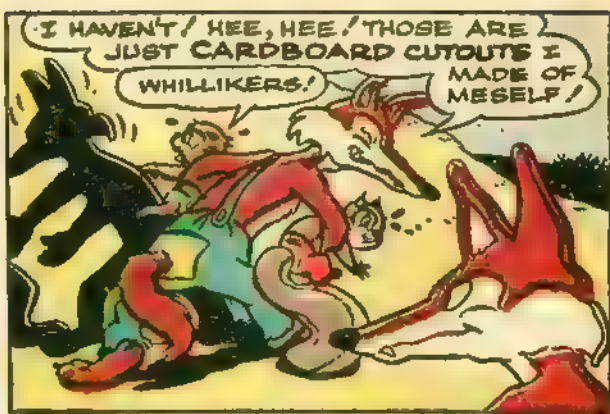
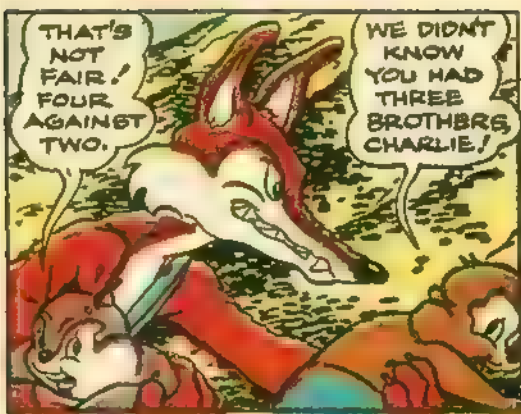
"My goodness!" cried Red Robin, "What happened?"

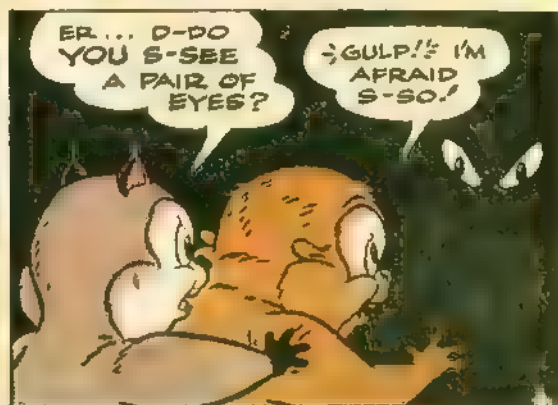
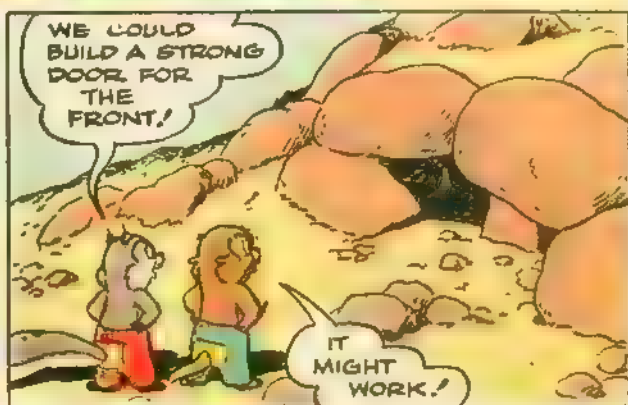
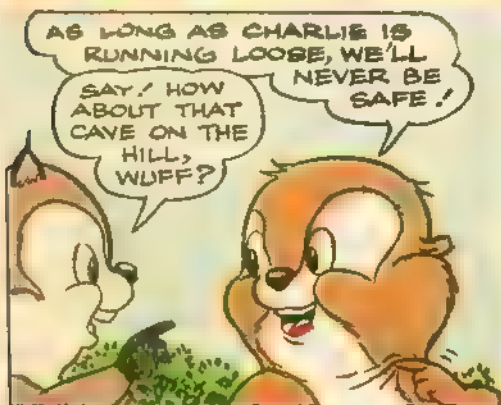
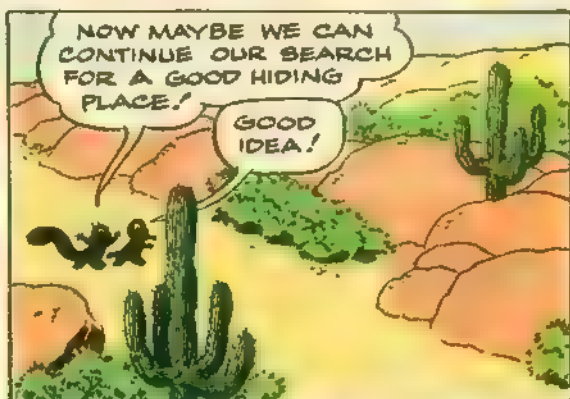
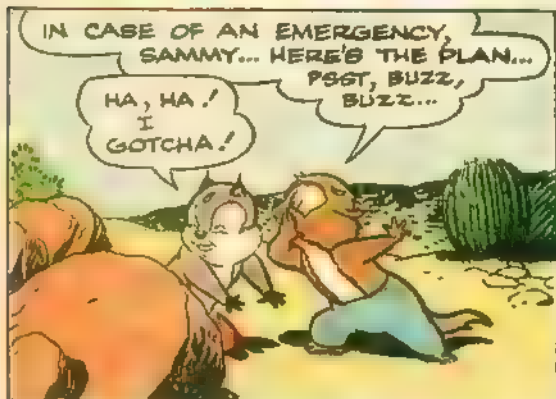
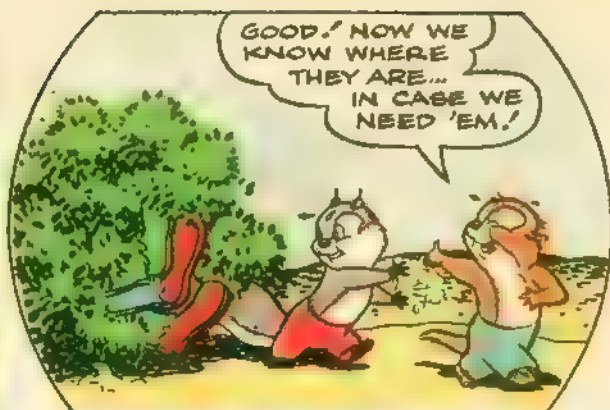
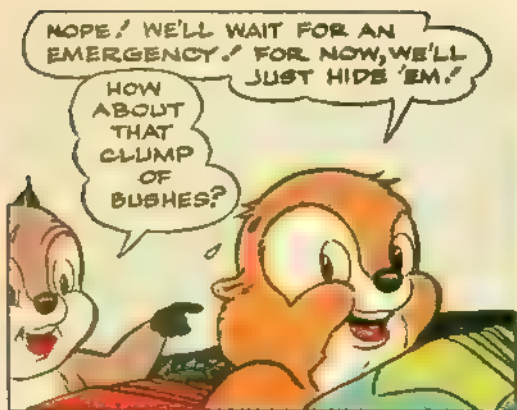
"I don't exactly know," said Bertie looking around in amazement "But the birds are gone." Then, grinning sheepishly, he added, "I told you I'm the champion bird chaser in the country."

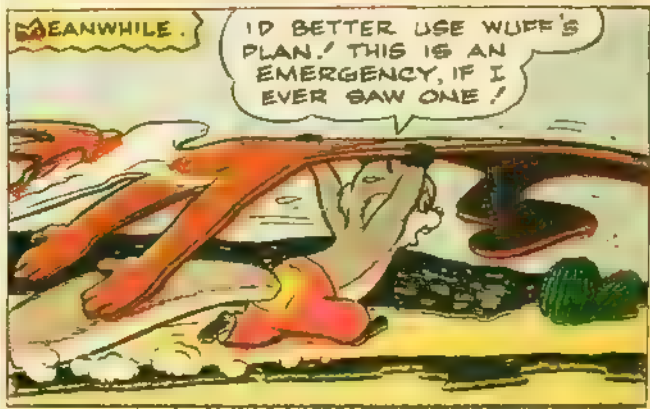
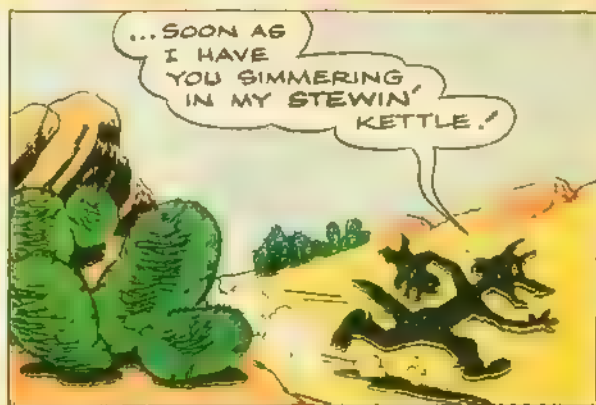
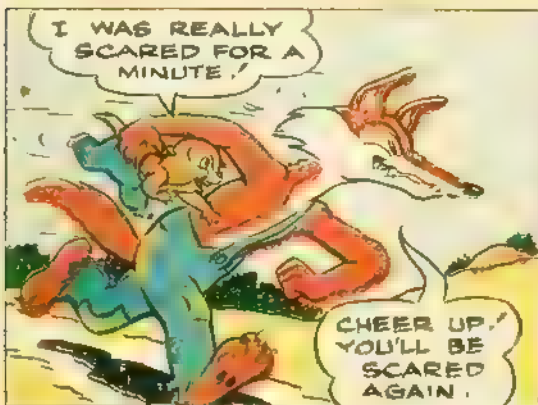
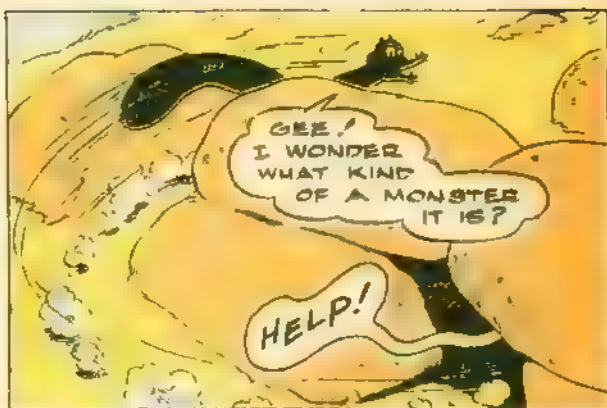
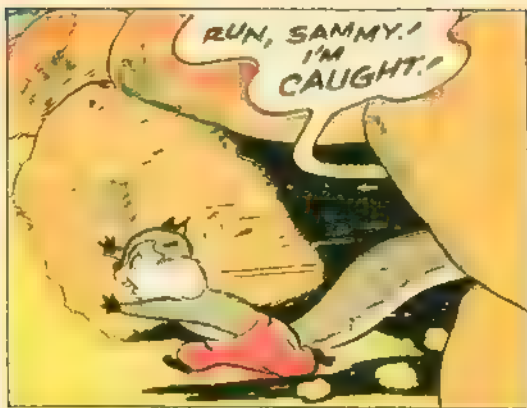


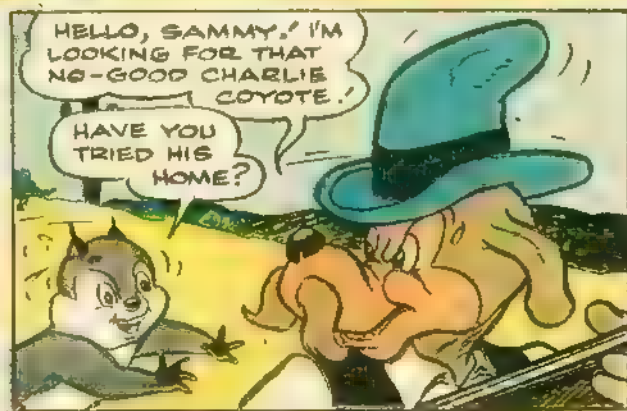
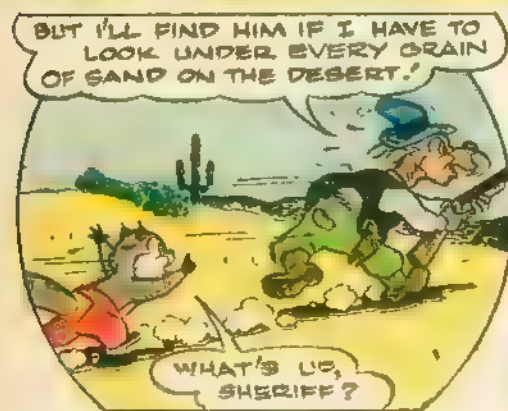
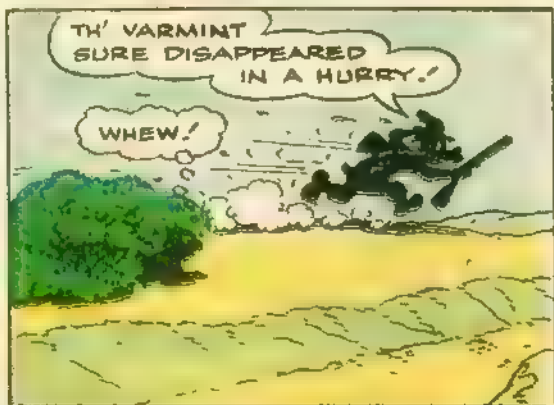
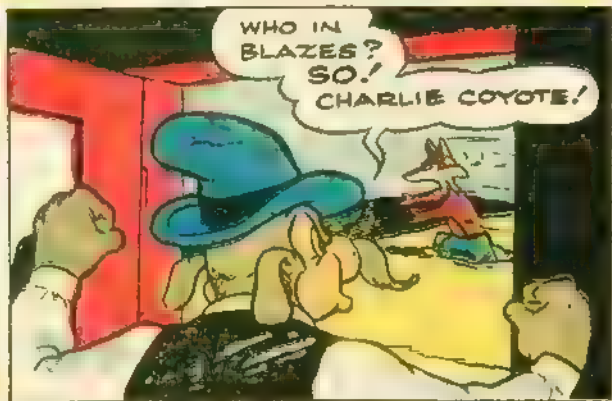
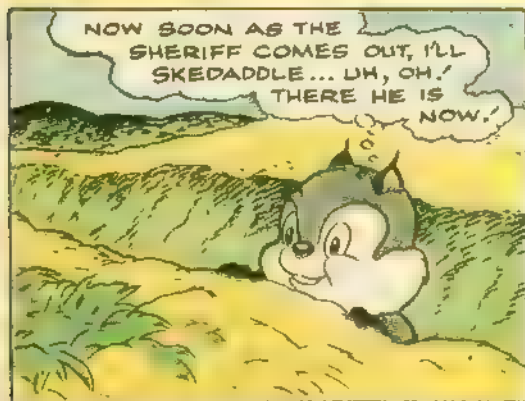
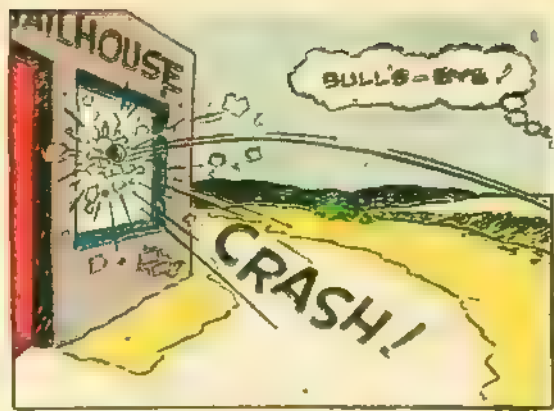
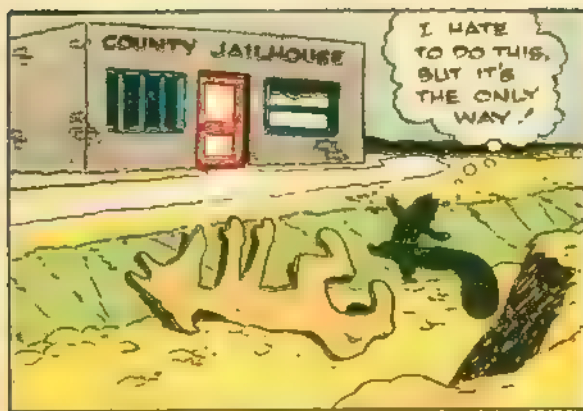
M. G. M.
CARTOONS
present
WUFF,
THE
PRAIRIE
DOG

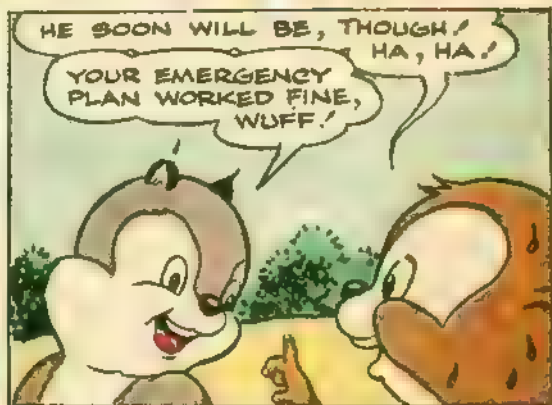
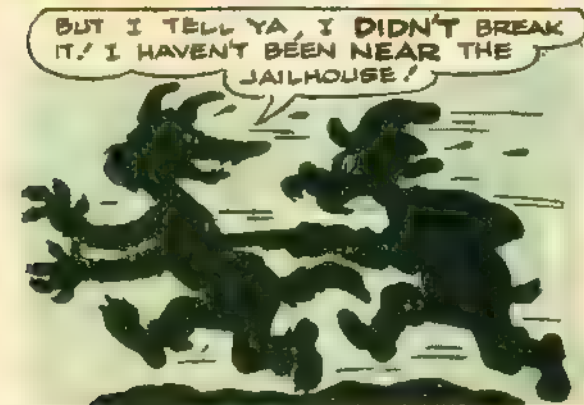
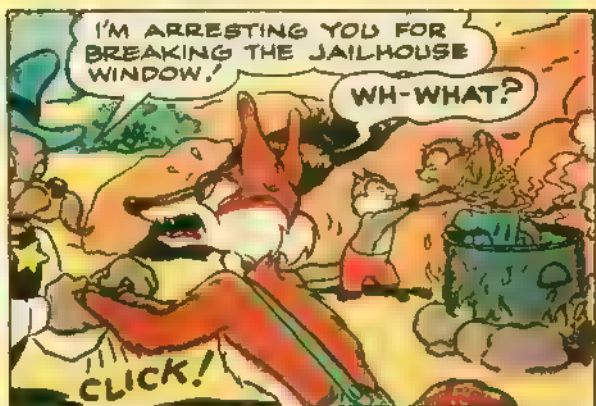
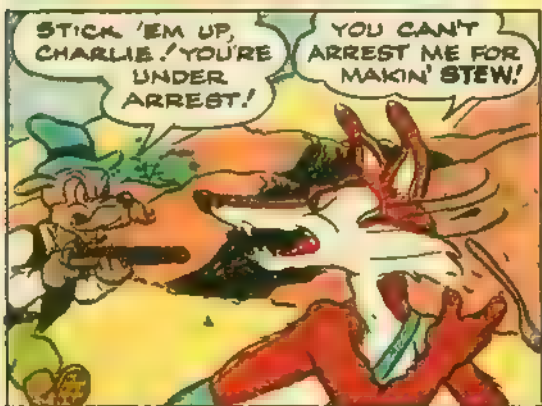
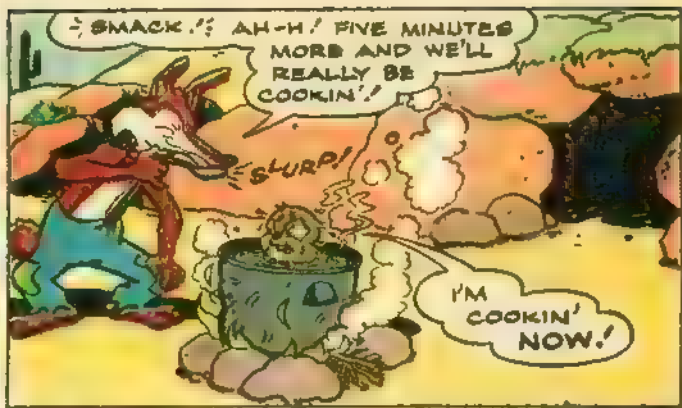






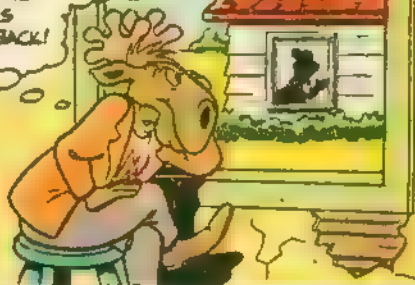






NIGHT CARTOONS
present
Barney Bear
and
Benny Burro

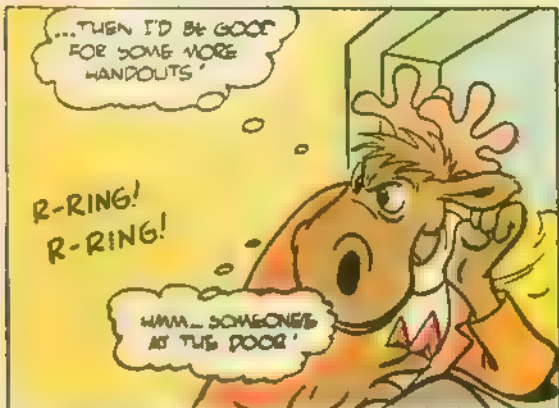
IT'S GETTIN HARDER AND
HARDER TO MOOCH OFF
BARNEY' WISH I COULD
THINK OF SOME EASY WAY
TO GET HIM TO
THINK I WAS
PAYIN HIM BACK!



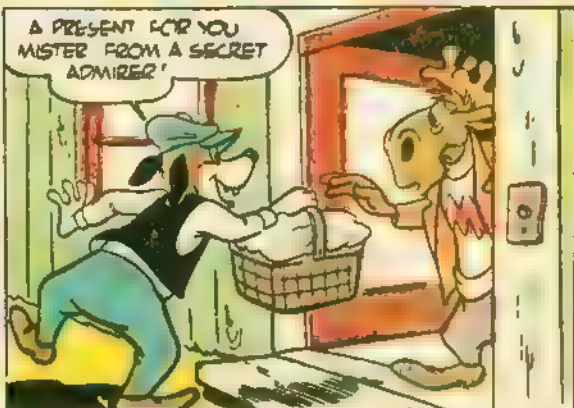
...THEN I'D BE GOOD
FOR SOME MORE
HANDOUTS!

R-RING!
R-RING!

WHA... SOMEONE'S
AT THE DOOR!



A PRESENT FOR YOU
MISTER FROM A SECRET
ADMIRER!



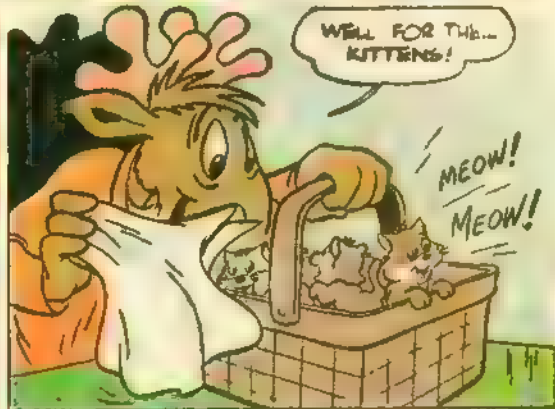
EE... UU...
THANKS BUT...

HEH, HEH THE
PLEASURES
ALL MINE!



WELL FOR THE...
KITTENS!

MEOW!
MEOW!

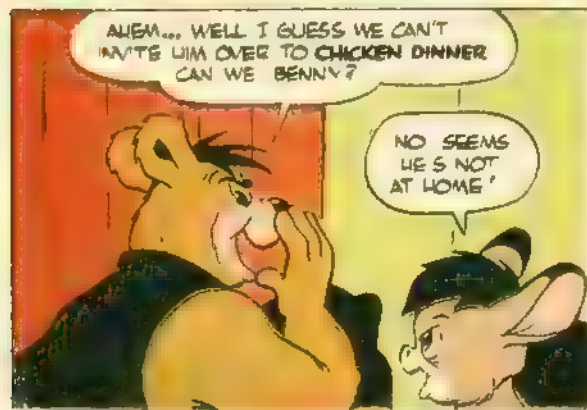
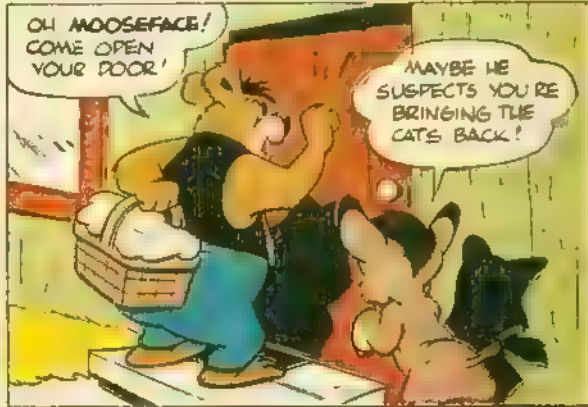
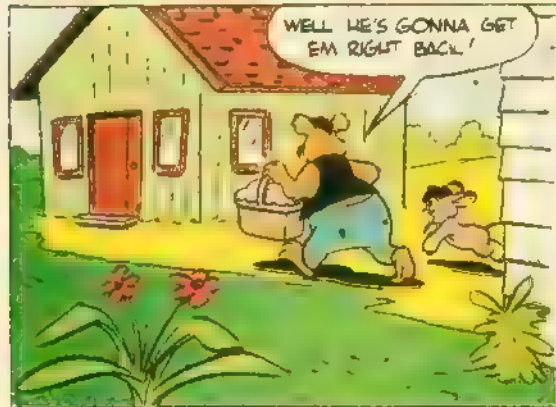
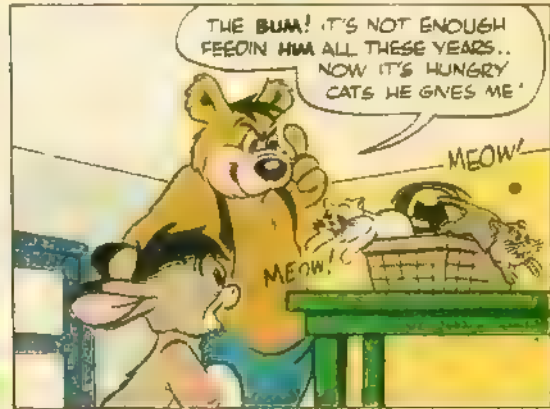
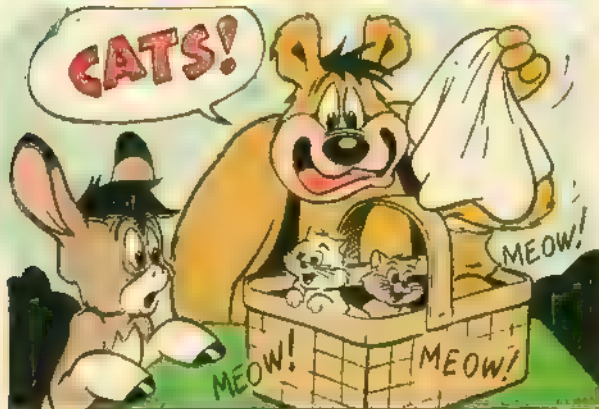
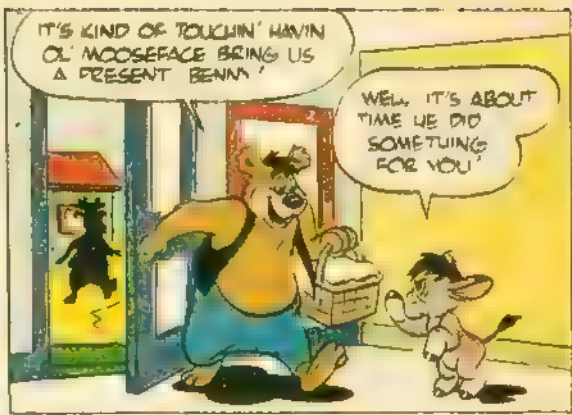
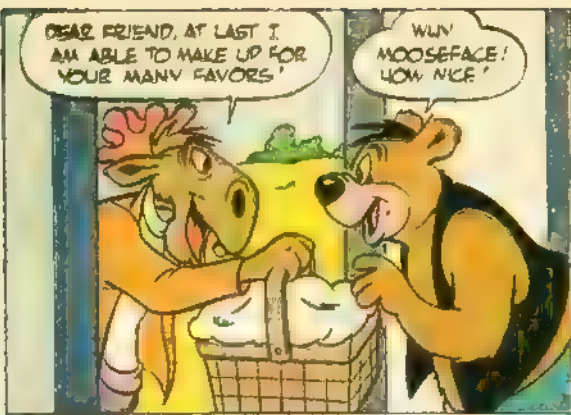


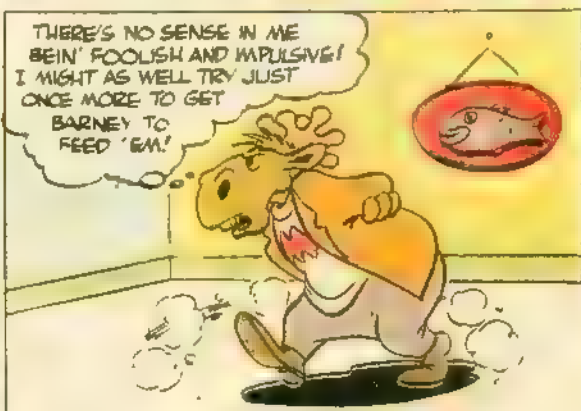
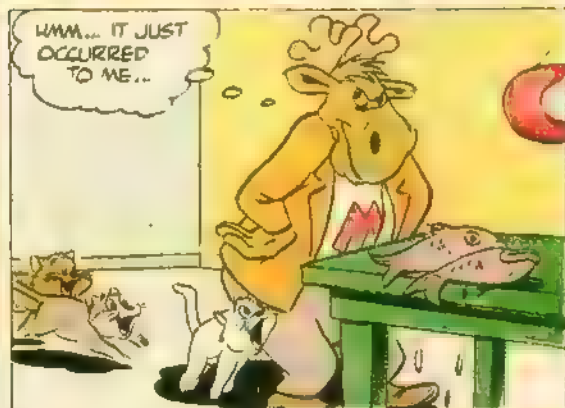
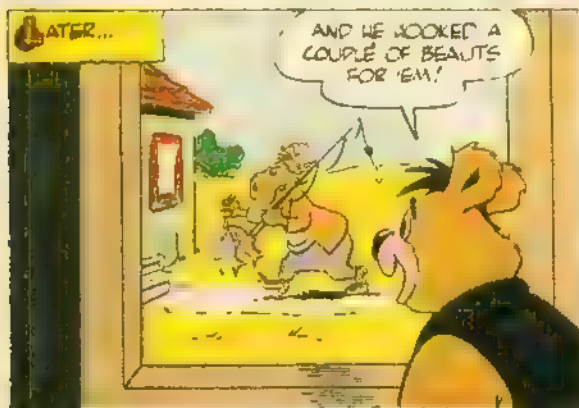
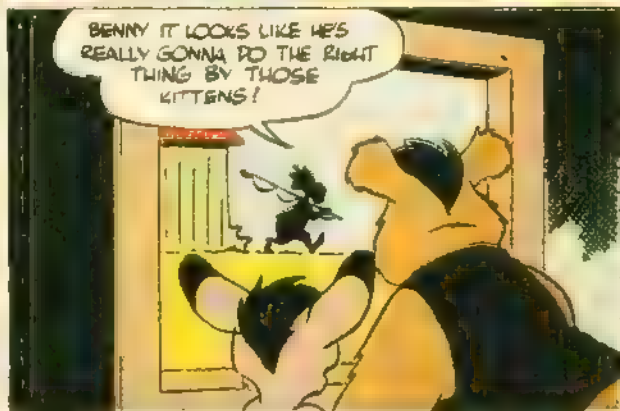
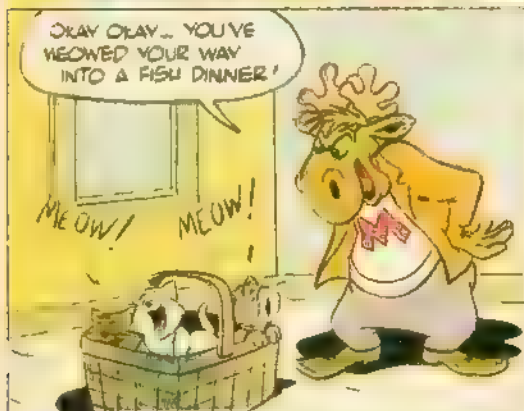
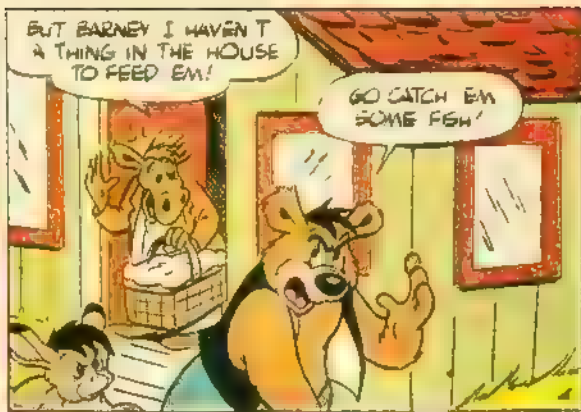
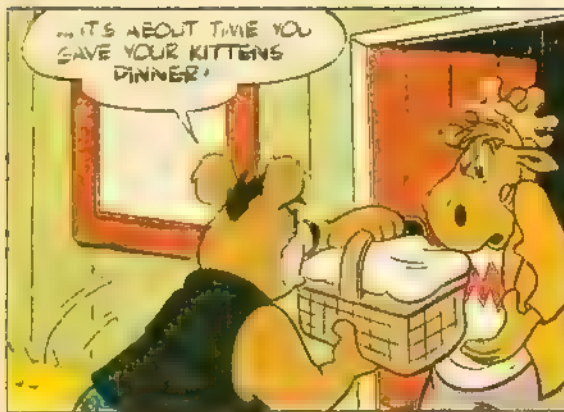
I CAN'T KEEP THEM.. I'VE
GOT ENOUGH TROUBLE
JUST FEEDIN ME...
WHA...

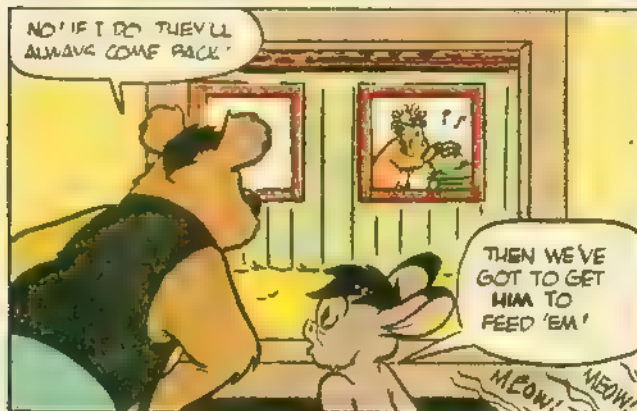
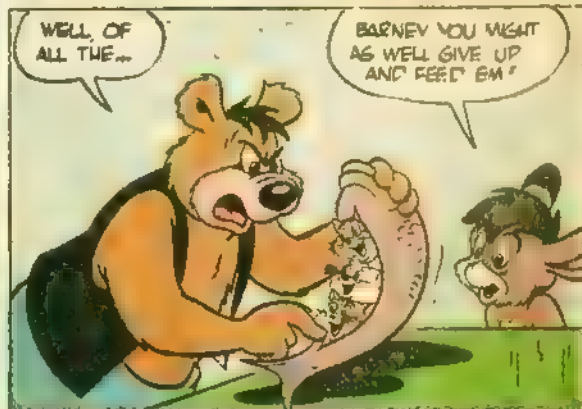
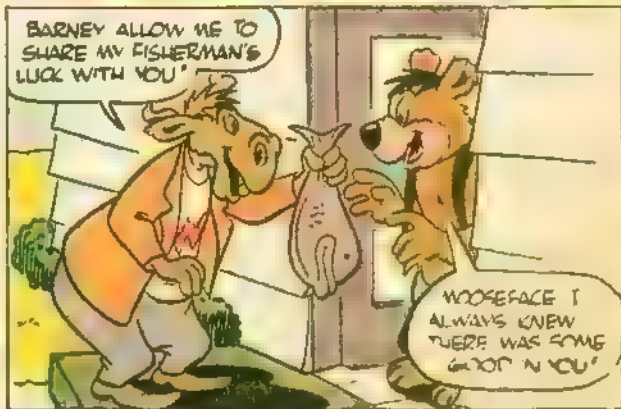
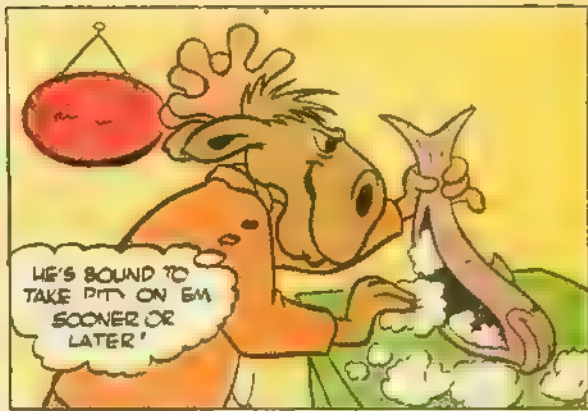
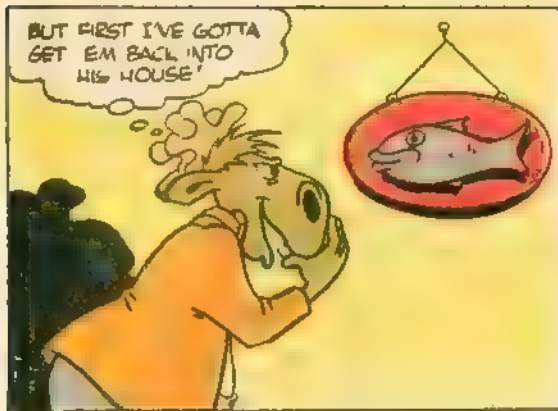


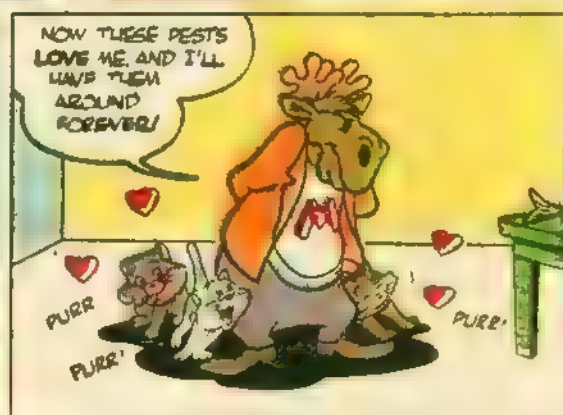
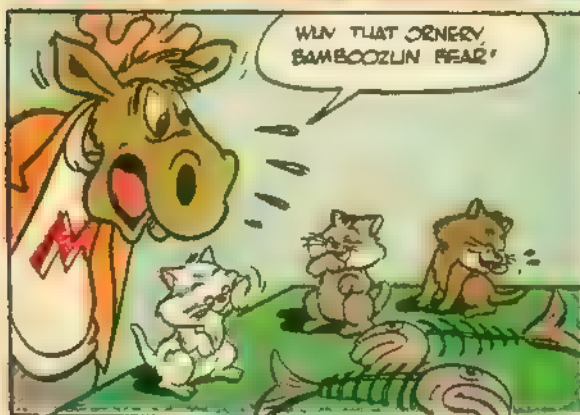
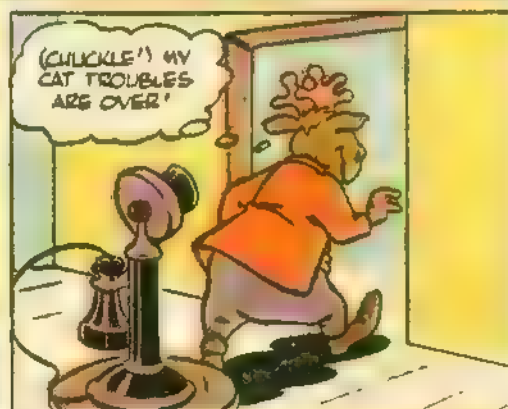
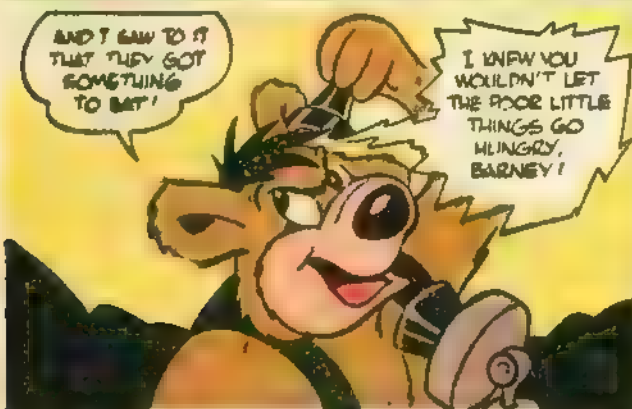
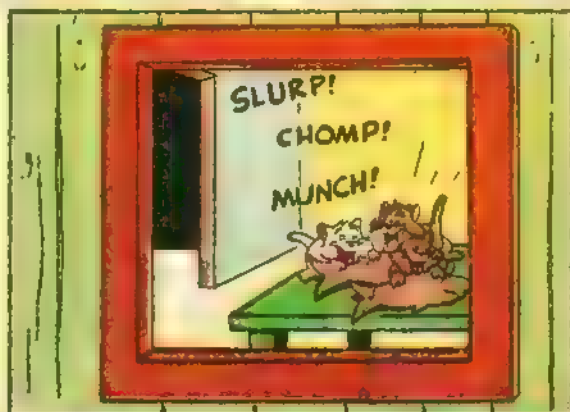
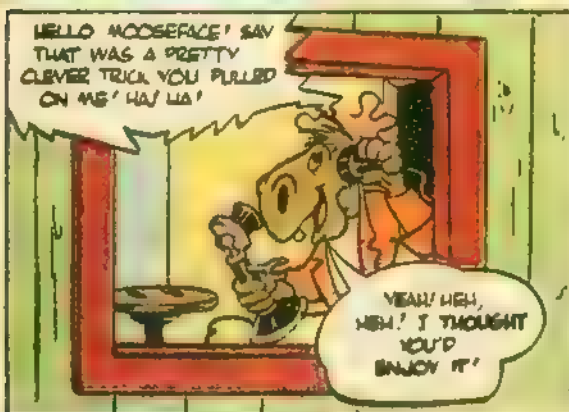
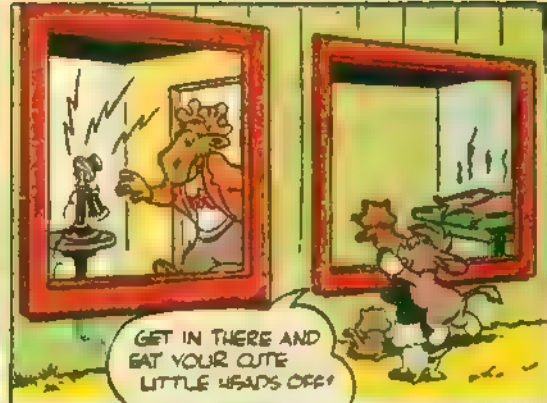
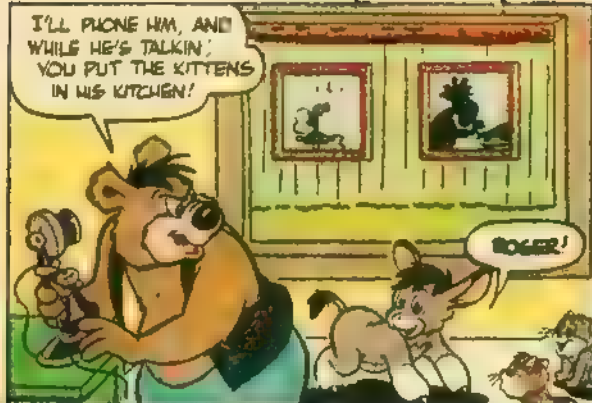
KNOW!
I'LL GIVE 'EM TO
BARNEY! IT'LL SHOW
HIM I'M TRYIN TO
REPAY HIM FOR ALL
HE'S DONE
FOR ME!









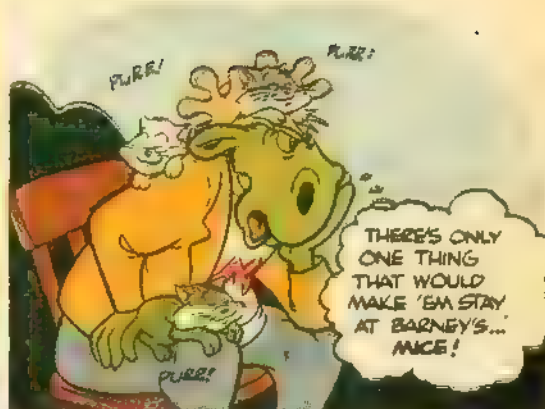


HOW! AFTER A MEAL LIKE THAT, THEY'LL ALWAYS GO BACK TO MY HOUSE!



PURR! PURR!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THAT WOULD MAKE 'EM STAY AT BARNEY'S...
MICE!

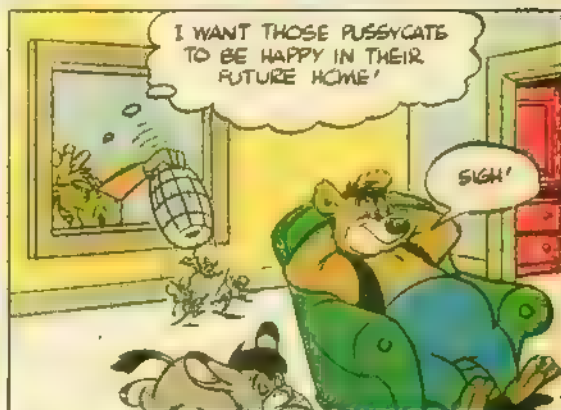


... AND THERE'S PLENTY OF CAT BAIT HERE IN THE ALLEY!



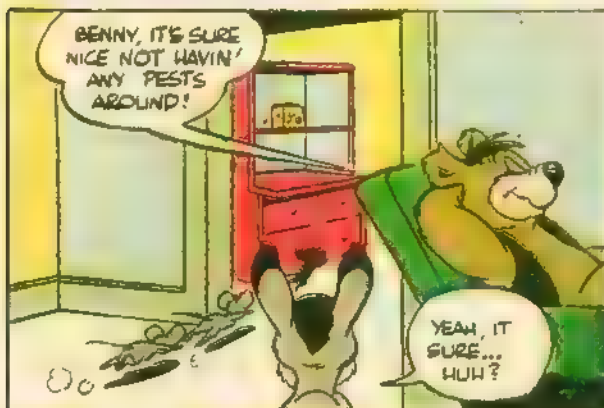
I WANT THOSE PUSSYCATS TO BE HAPPY IN THEIR FUTURE HOME!

SIGH!

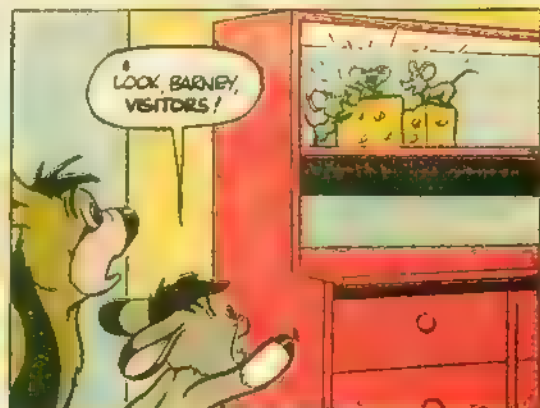


BENNY, IT'S SURE NICE NOT HAVIN' ANY PESTS AROUND!

YEAH, IT SURE...
HUH?



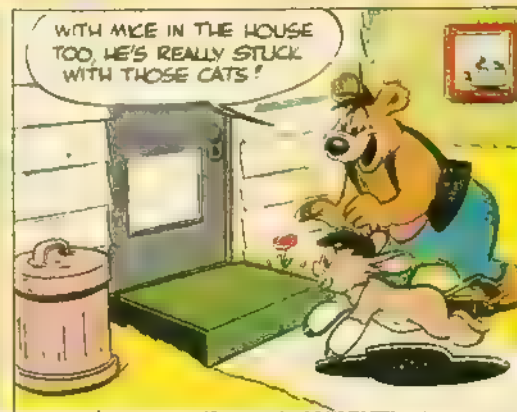
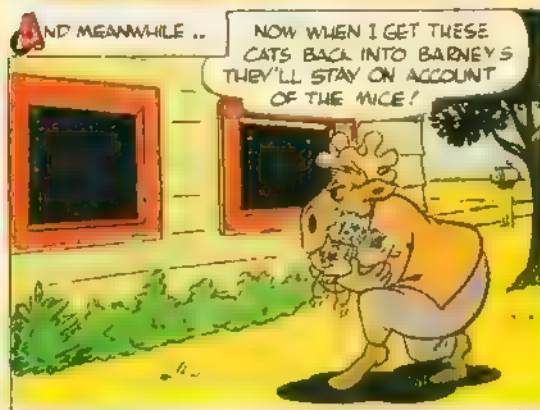
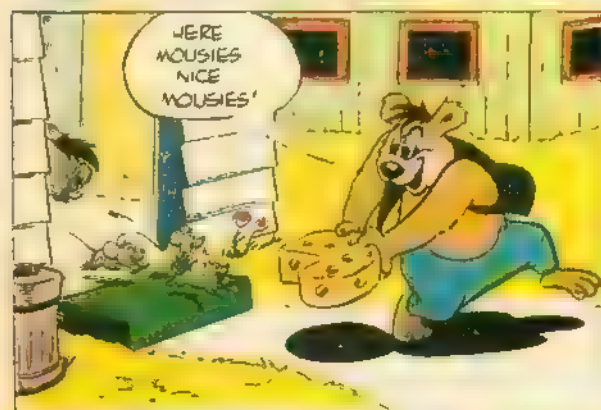
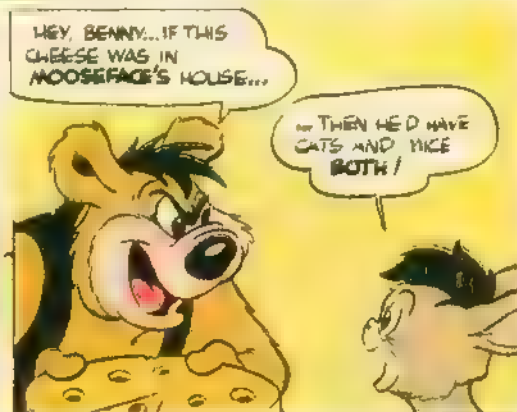
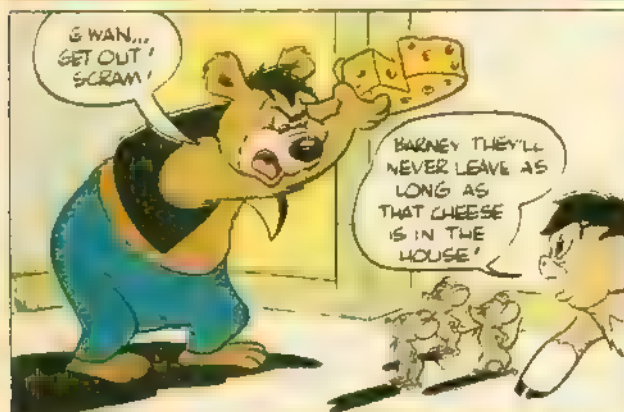
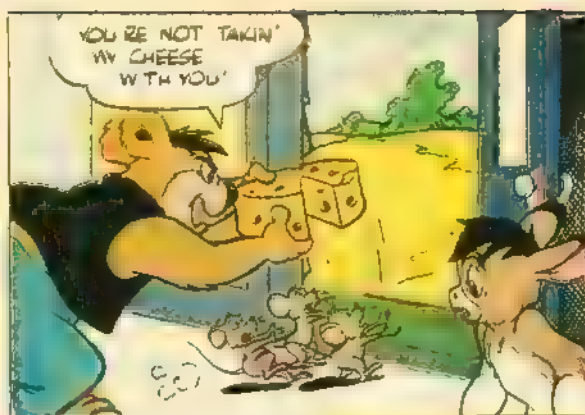
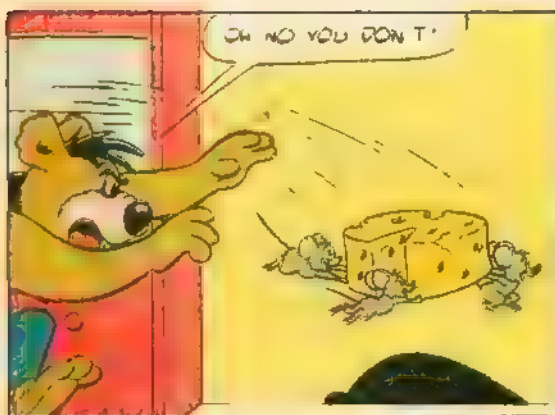
LOOK, BARNEY, VISITORS!

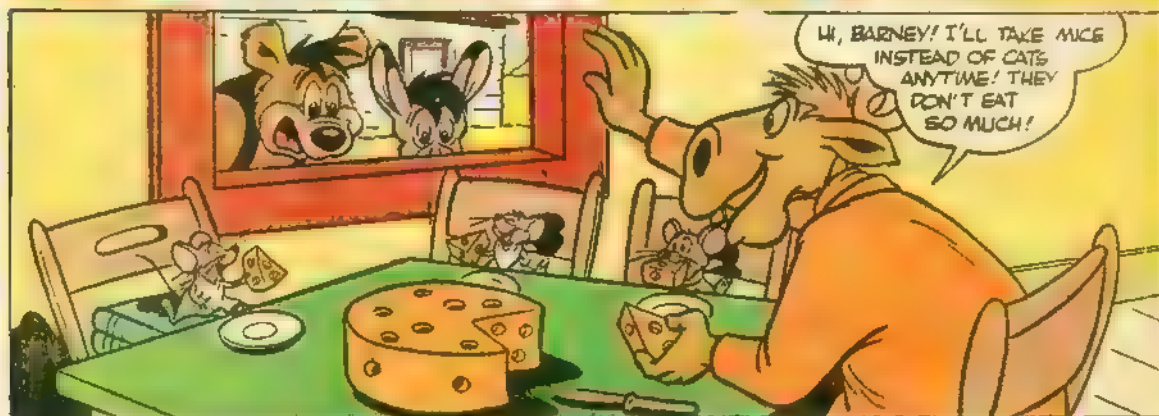
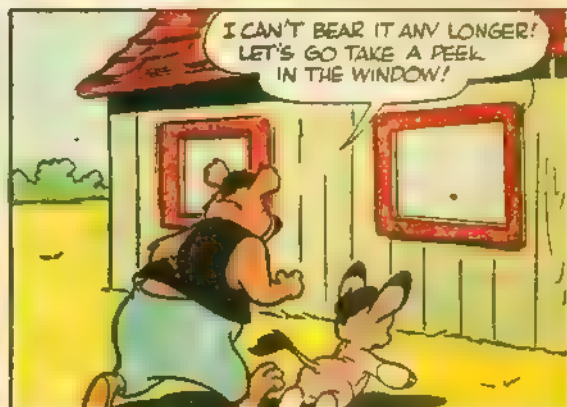
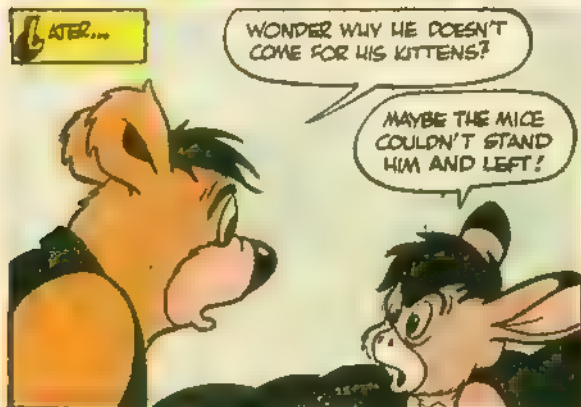
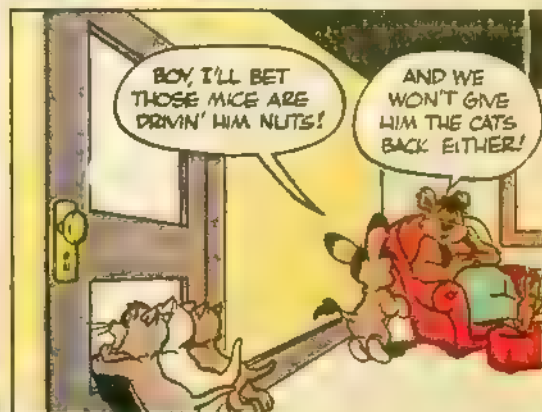
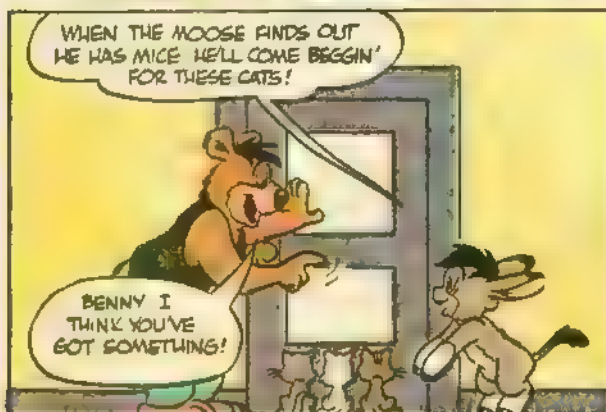
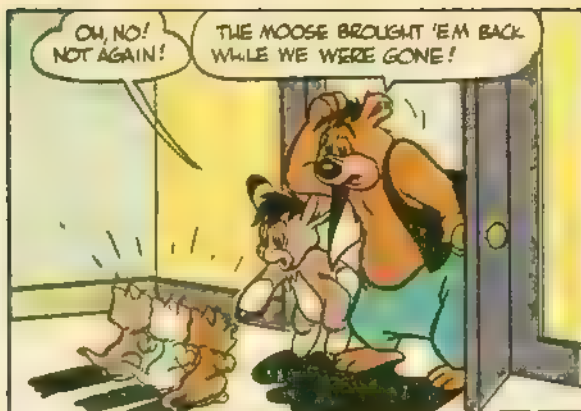


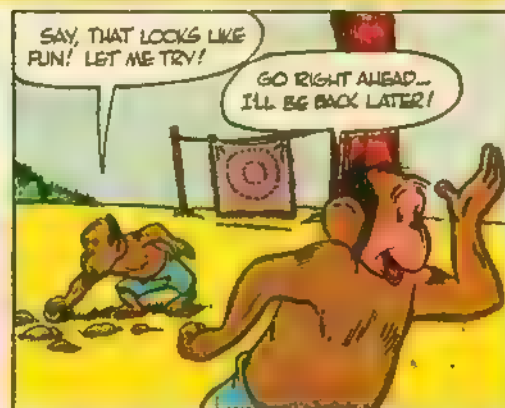
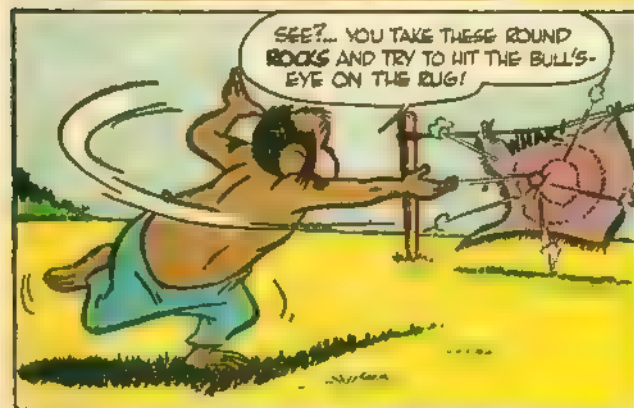
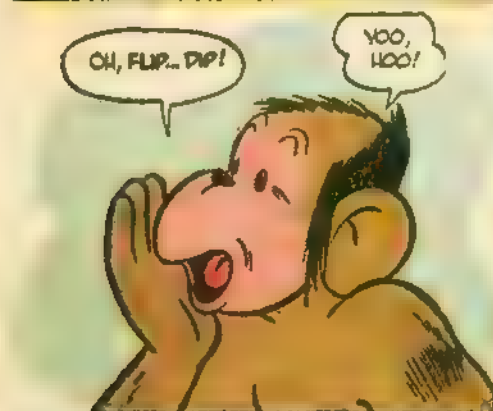
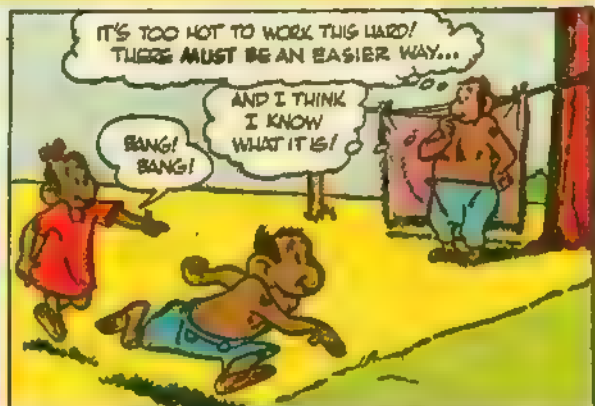
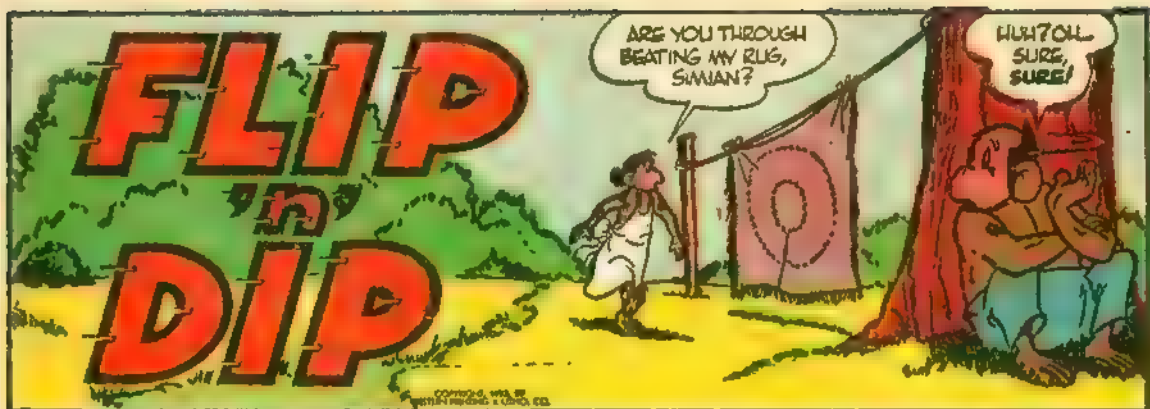
SCAT! SHOO, MOUSE!

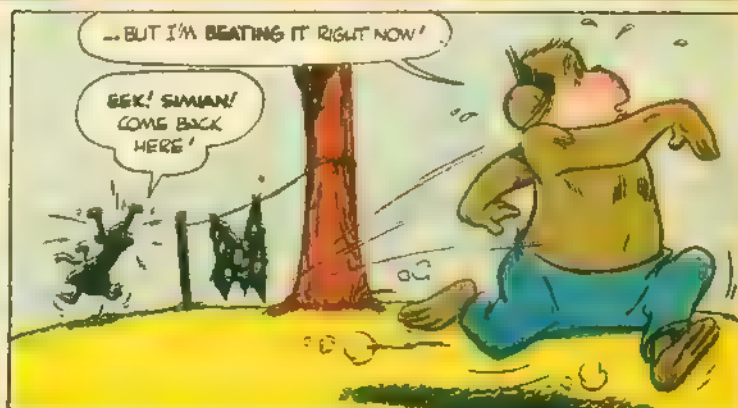
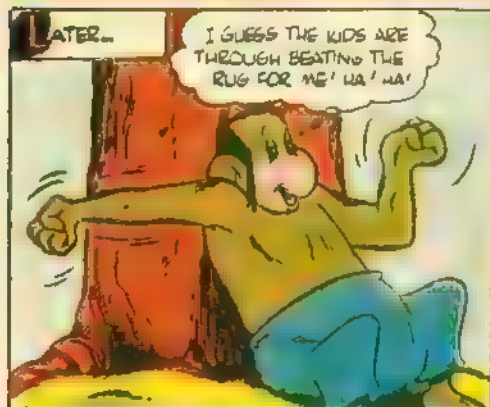
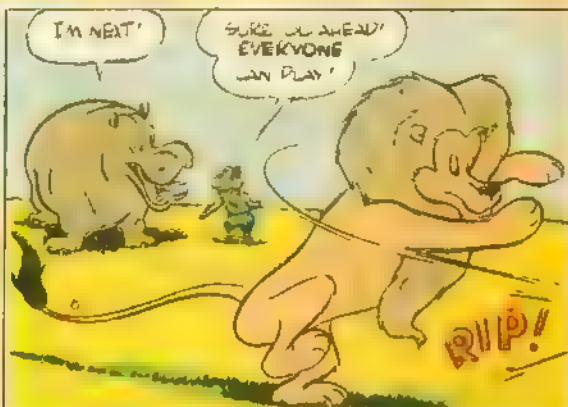
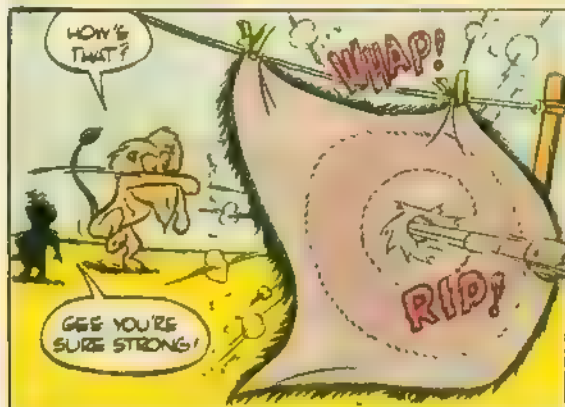
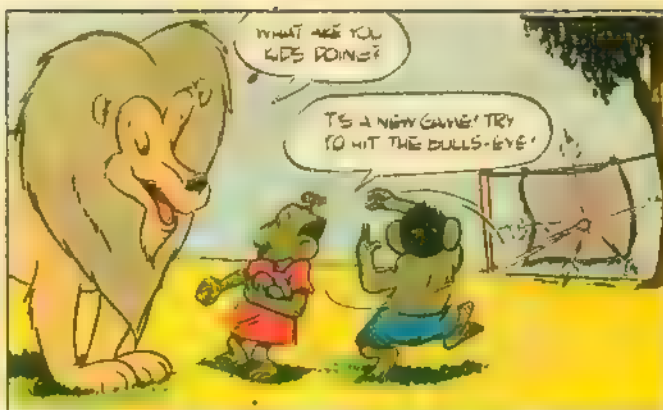
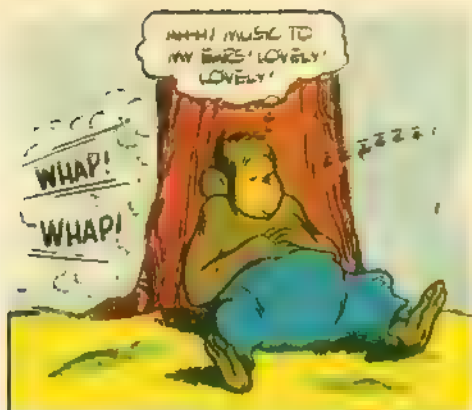
I'LL OPEN THE DOOR, AND YOU CHASE 'EM OUT!











M.G.M. CARTOONS
present

FUZZY WUZZY

WE SURE HAVE TO
GIVE ELMER HIS
BREAKFAST
EARLY!

YEAH, SO HE
CAN GET THROUGH
IN TIME FOR
LUNCH!

ELMER

CHOMP!
CHOMP!

CRUNCH

ELMER IS
STILL
HUNGRY!

HE LIKES HAM AND
EGGS BEST! WE'LL
GET HIM SOME
MORE OF THAT!

GOSH, THIS POUND
OF BACON IS ALL
THAT'S LEFT!

POOR
ELMER!
HE ISN'T
NEARLY
FULL!

FORECAST... WE'RE IN FOR A BIG
RAIN AND WINDSTORM TODAY...

HA, HA! LET 'ER
COME! PLENTY
OF FOOD IN THE
HOUSE! NO NEED
TO GO OUT!

HOPE THIS'LL
BE ENOUGH
FOR HIM!

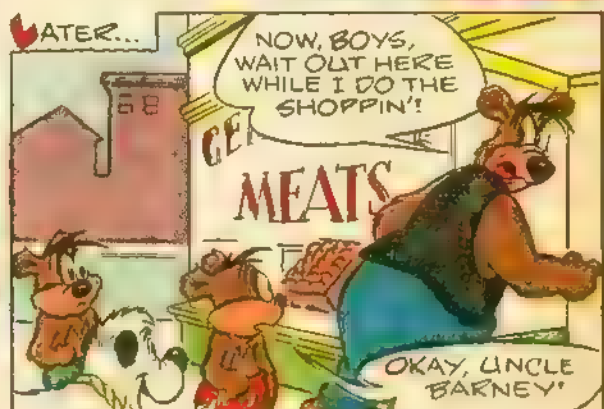
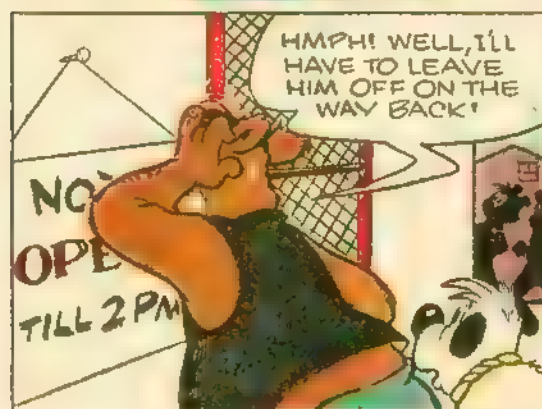
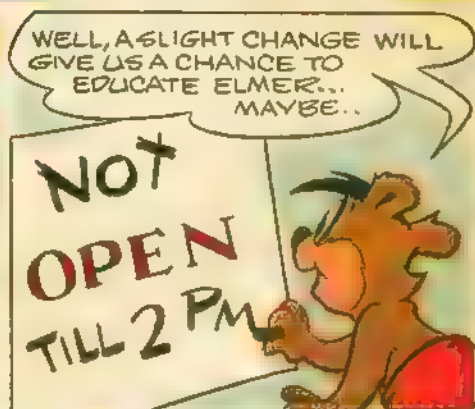
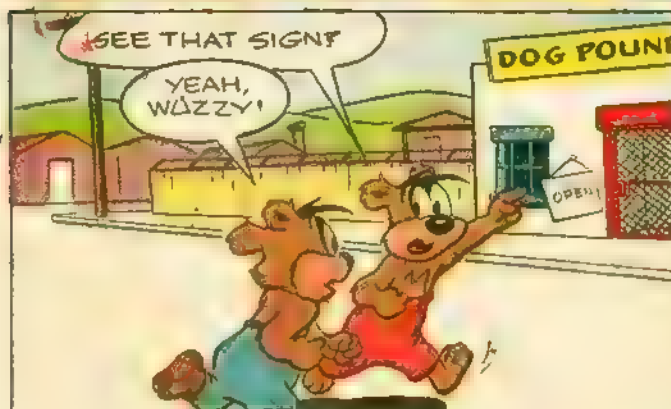
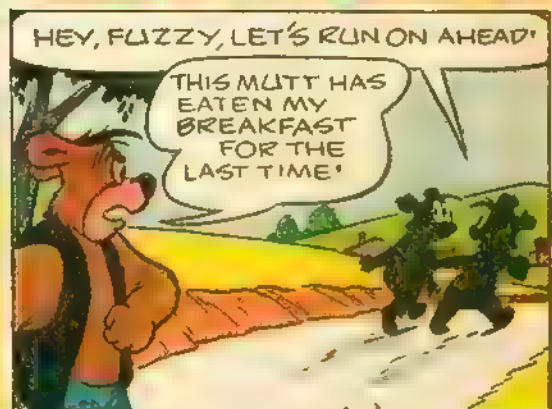
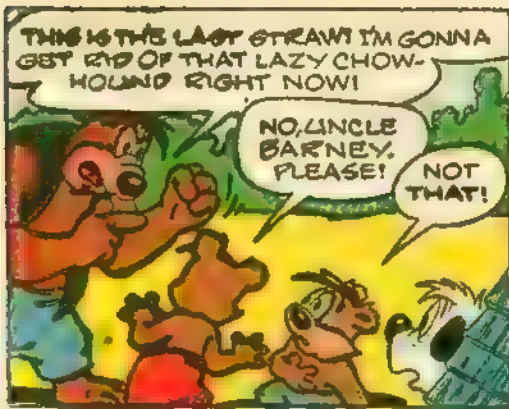
I'M STARVIN'
GUESS I'LL WHOMP
UP A MESS OF
HAM AND EGGS!

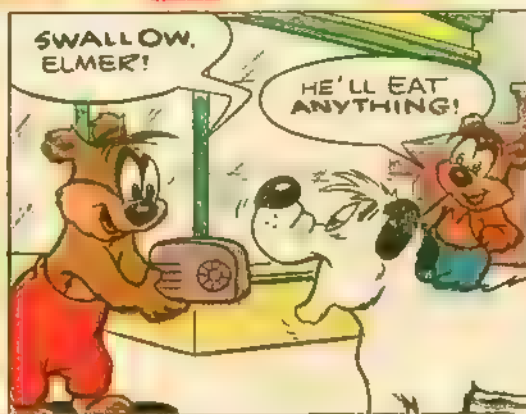
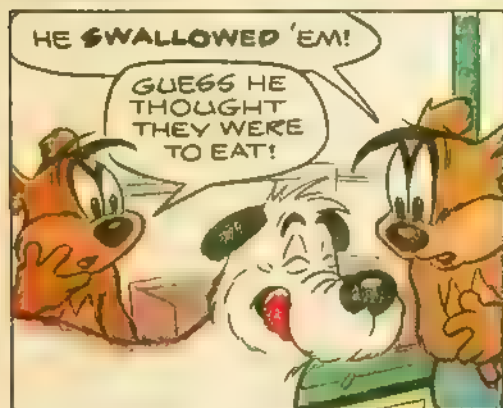
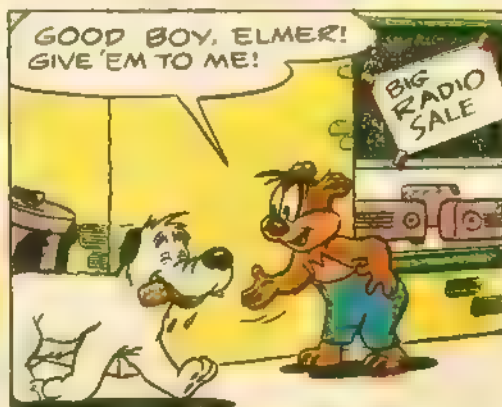
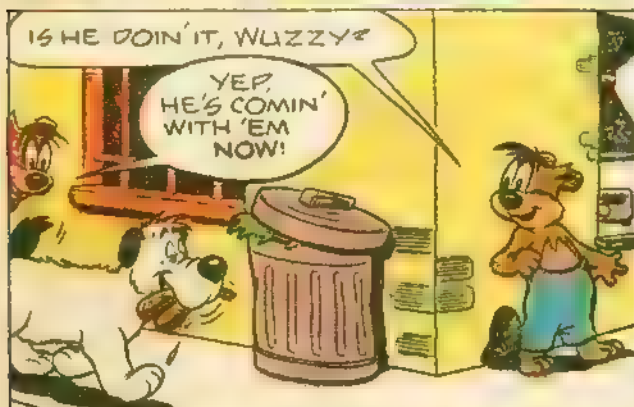
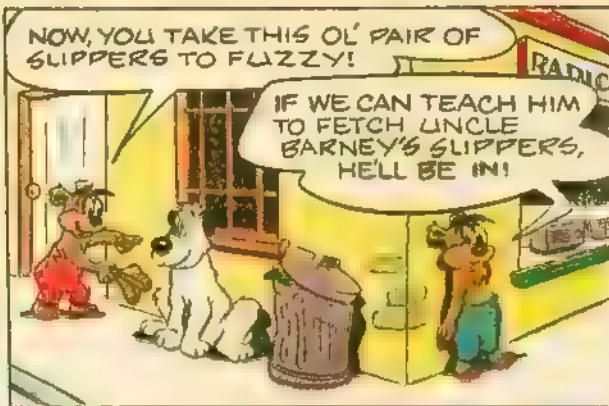
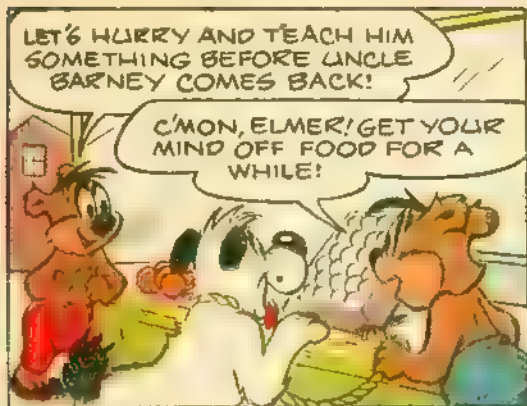
HUH?
EMPTY!

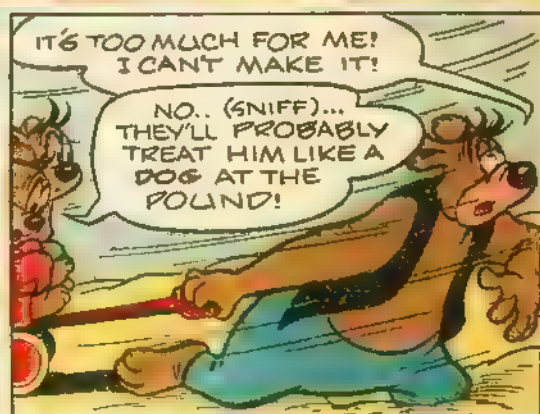
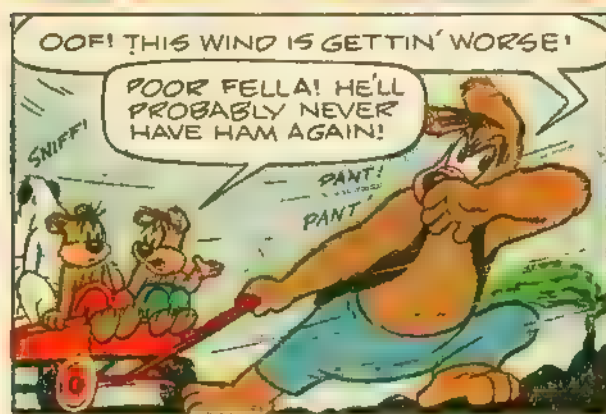
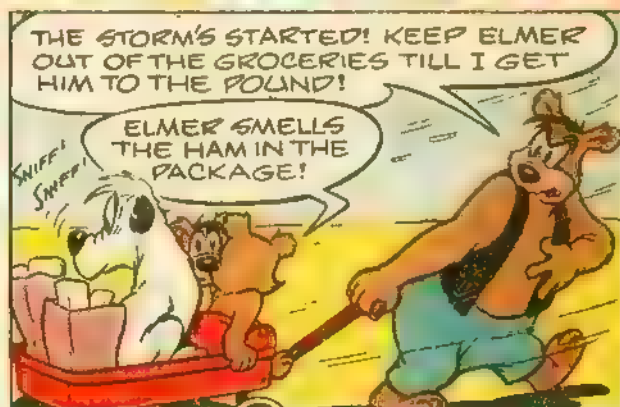
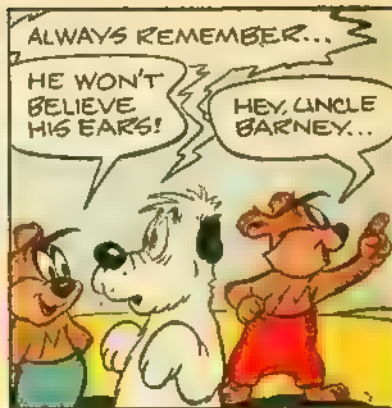
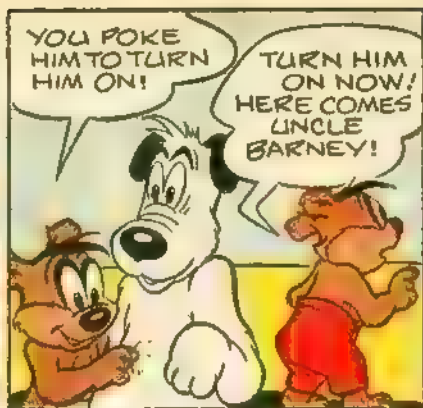
SO!

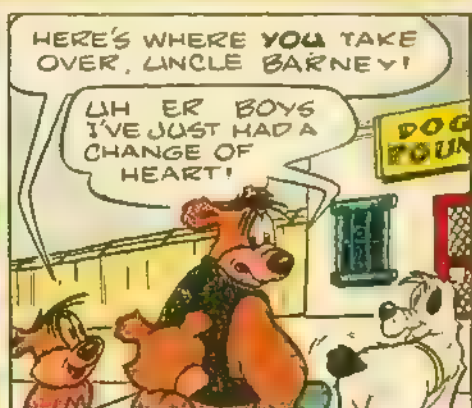
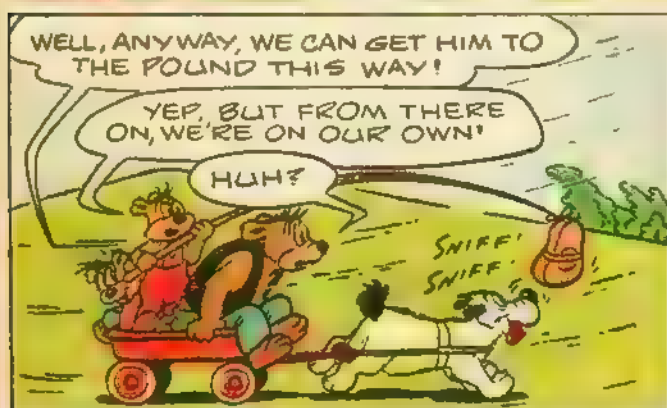
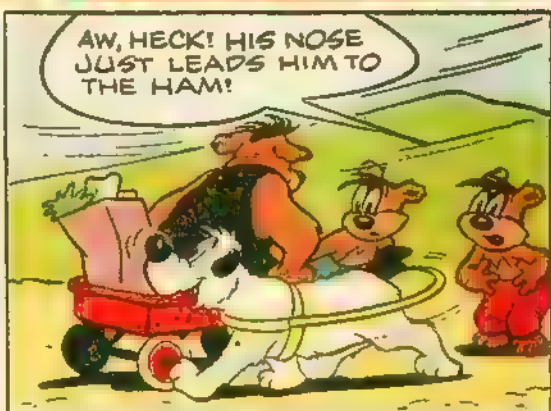
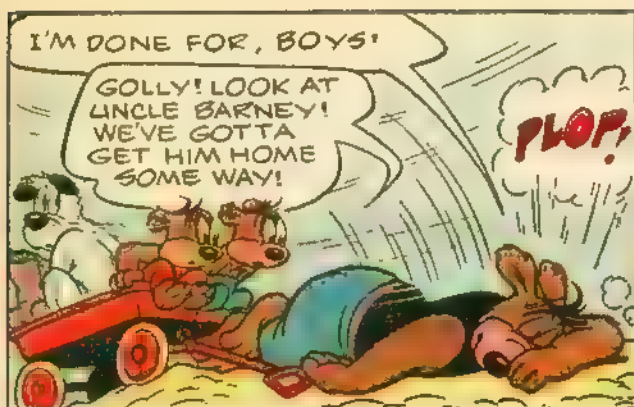
WE'RE AWFUL
SORRY, ELMER,
BUT WE HAVE A
CONFESSION
TO MAKE...

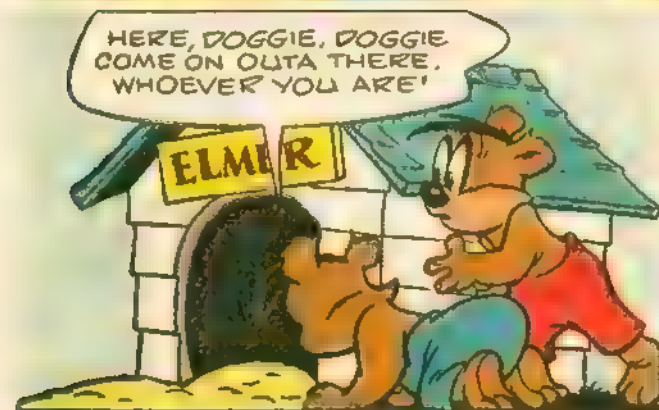
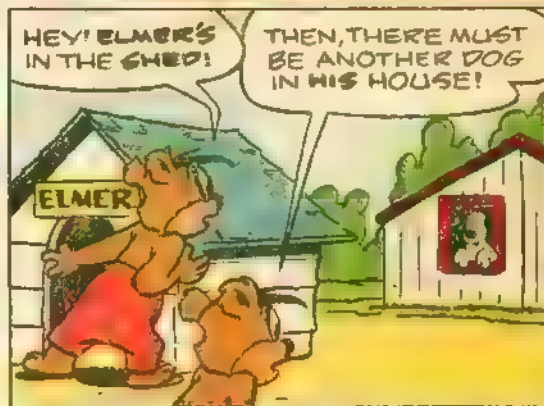
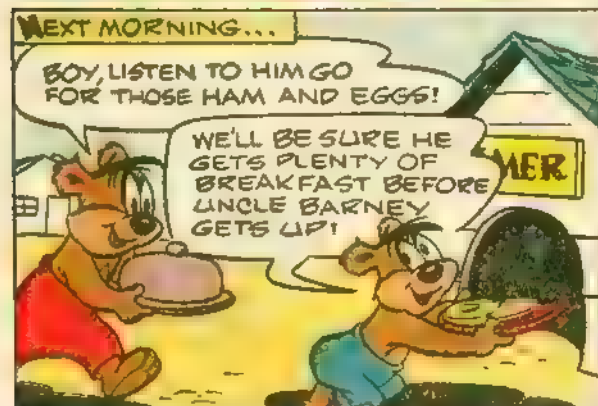
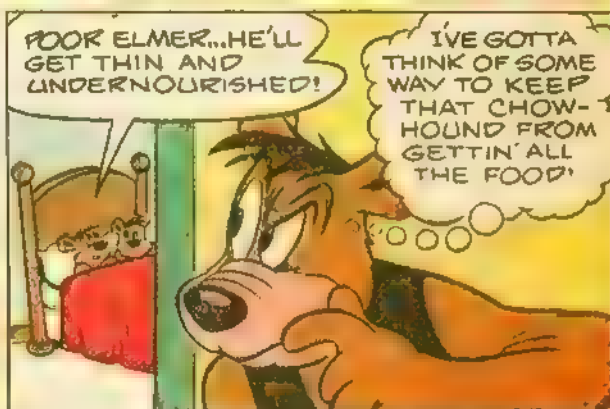
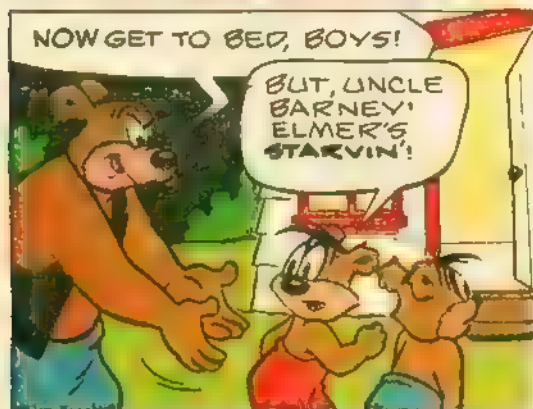
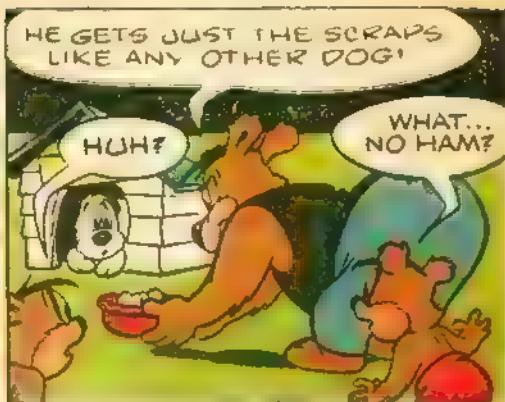
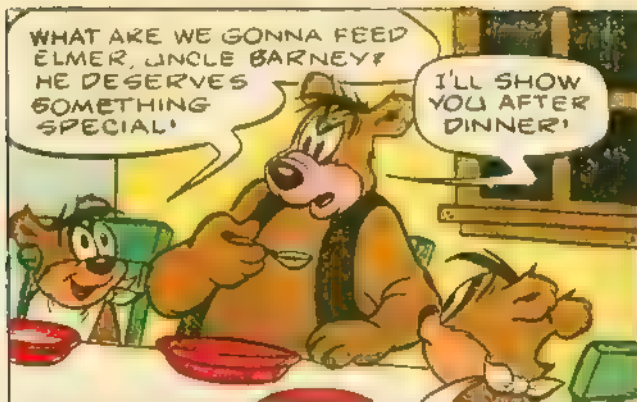
THAT'S ALL THE
FOOD THERE
IS LEFT!



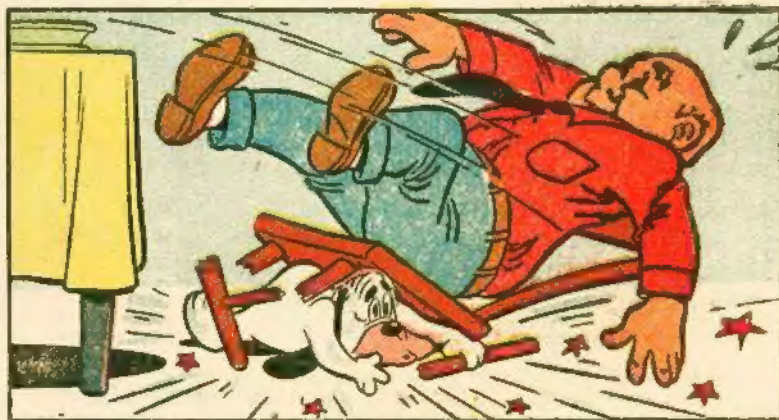
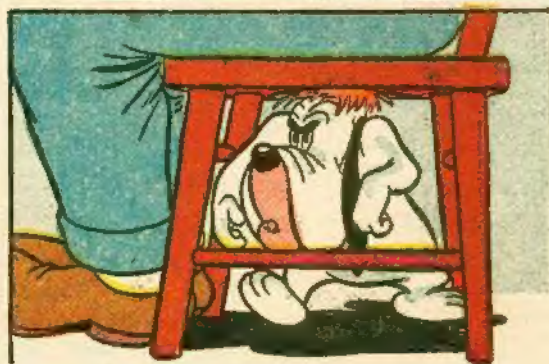
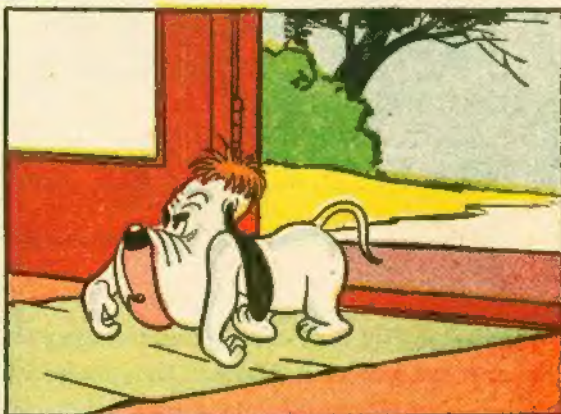
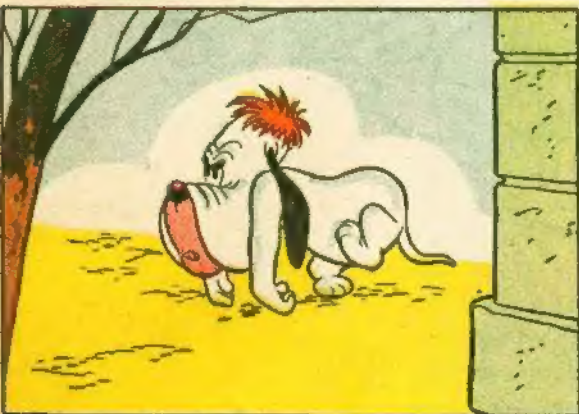
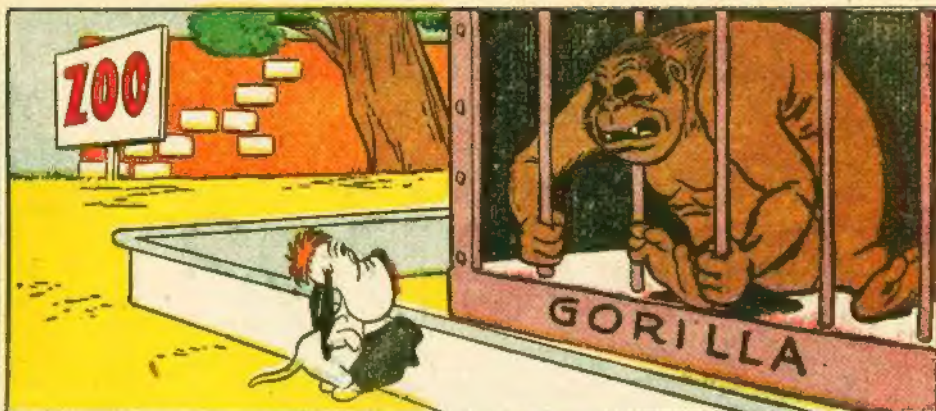








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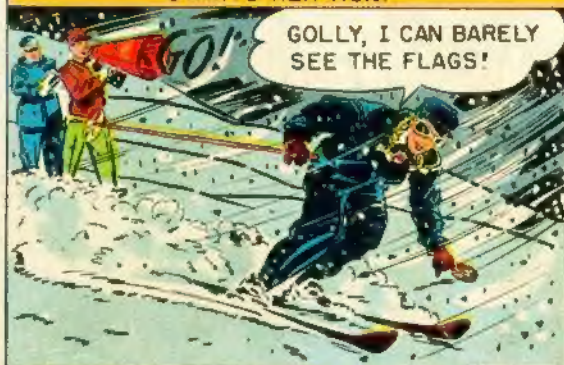
SPARKS

IN SKI RACE

GRETCHEN FRASER, OF SUN VALLEY, TIES FOR FIRST PLACE WITH A 59 SECOND RUN DOWN THE TRICKY SLALOM COURSE. NOW SHE HAS TO MAKE HER SECOND AND FINAL RUN!



A BLINDING SNOW IS FALLING AS GRETCHEN STARTS HER RUN.



FIGHTING TO CLEAR SNOW FROM HER GOGGLES, GRETCHEN SWERVES WIDE AS SHE APPROACHES THE LAST CRUCIAL FLAGS!



GRETCHEN CROSSES THE LAST FLAG BY INCHES AND WINS IN 56 SECONDS!



CONGRATULATIONS, GRETCHEN! SAY... I THOUGHT YOU WERE KIDDING ABOUT EATING WHEATIES.

NOT A BIT! I NEED LOTS OF ENERGY... AND THERE'S A WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE!

